

**POPPY'S
BLOOMING
OUT ALL
OVER!**

MEET MO'S NEW
NOOKIEBIRD -
SO CUTE
YOU'LL
CREAM
YOUR
JEANS!

**'WE'RE WE
& DRIPPING
FOR IT**

**YASMIN
CHRISTIN
ARE MOIS
FOR
MUFFIN**

825 P. S. GEL

**WACK
WANTO
WORLDWID
WEIRDNESS**

**BIZARRE
BONKING
ODDBALL
ORGIES
FROM
BANGKOK
TO BRUSSELS
& BACK**



MEN ONLY

VOLUME 61 NUMBER 11

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"I can't help myself - I've just got incredibly randy urges!"



"I'm just a typical Tunbridge Wells girl - I'll do anything if it gets me off . . . anything!"

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blah!

Whether you smear it with butter or you're a complete and utter nutter, whack it down and whup it our way to: The Editor, Men Only, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 8JJ. Wanna wazz it down the wire? Then e-mail us at: menonly@pr-org.co.uk

Whoppers Worshipped
Sir: In *Man* Only Volume 61, Number 7 on page 42 you published a small photo of a lady called Janet, sent in by one of your readers.



"Mmm . . . Like your wife's
citt Eddie."

This lady is magnificent! Please can we see more. Two of my friends and I, all of us in our mid-30s and all of us fond of mature ladies, have spent days emptying our balls over this snapshot. We've each got a copy of the mag and she is driving us crazy.

Occasionally we spend an evening with a well-built older lady and our fantasies about Janet are endless. We would worship and caress that body for hours and with three of us we'd take it in turns to suck those magnificent breasts.

Inevitably though, we'd end up with her draped over that settee, head tilted slightly back, one of us in her mouth, one between her tits and one inside her. Finally, spunk would be flying over that wonderful stomach.

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POPPY'S OUT ALL OVER!

Regular readers will have doubtless noticed the absence of everyone's favourite lust-goddess, Cindy Cooper, from recent issues and it's equally certain that a good number of you will be beating their love-truncheons against the nearest solid object in abject frustration as a result. Yet, chaps, the truth must be confronted and it is with much gnashing of the gonads we have to relate that Cindy has sadly left us for pastures new. However, her leaving was an amicable affair with many a beavie sunk in the Frascati Lounge (God, can that girl put it away!) and Ms. Cooper happily informed one and all that her tenure at MO was joyous, enlightening and more than a little educational. As grown men wept into their underwear, the blonde goddess took her leave, but not before passing the torch of flaming lust on to her successor: the sublimely scrumptious, Poppy, whom you can meet in all her flawlessly-smooth beauty on page 43 of this month's issue. An end of an era, we're sure you'll agree, but the beginning of an even hornier one. As Cindy herself stated: "Keep 'em stiff, boys!"



GET KNOTTED THIS XMAS!

Not that you'd ever catch the wholesome, upstanding MO staff looking in Soho sex shop windows - oh no, sir! - but when a friend told us about this little plaything adorning the window of one of our neighbourhood fetish establishments, we just knew it was the sort of thing our readers would want to know about. We'd call it a 'Bondage Barbie', but that would get our asses sued to high heaven by litigious toy company's, so let's just call it a rather nice gift idea for that perky friend who it's always so difficult buying Xmas prezies for. At a piffling tenner, and available in a choice of blonde or brunette, this 8" high fully-fetishized femme will provide hours of enjoyment for weirdos, wankers and Boy Scouts doing the rope-knotting badge alike. And the best part is, it comes already wrapped! Available from selected sex emporiums like the one in Walkers Court next to the Raymond Revuebar, while stocks last.)

FAST TRACK FRENZY!

Seeing how contemporary psychology has pronounced all males to be stuck in a state of perpetual adolescence, we no longer need to feel in any way shameful about childish things and therefore, guys, get a load of the new range of Scalextric cars for 1996! These little babies are faster, sleeker and more astonishingly detailed than ever before. The F1 range shown here, for example, is based on the actual computer parameters used by McLaren and the like. Of course, the rivals are lining up on the grid as well, in the shape of Williams and Benetton, while if Grand Prix isn't your scene then the British Touring Cars are now including the Renault Laguna, Mercedes 'C' Class and the Vauxhall Calibra. Despite MO's lamentable showing in the Paul Raymond championship earlier this year (beaten by Ruzzle, of all things!), the popularity of zipping around a plastic track whilst inebriated has never been stronger - well, where else is drinking and driving actually a prerequisite to competitive motorsport? So get down to your local toyshop, elbow those brats aside and pump your throttle hard!



THAT SHRINKING FEELING!

It's a dilemma we've all known: an everyday mishap involving a fiendish contraption designed by the mad scientist next door shrinks you to approximately 1'8" tall. A bummer, especially as you've got to get to work the next day and now you're being dwarfed by your briefcase. Fear not, minaturized person, for new novelties company Gifts Galore have just the answer to workday worries. Their 'Mini-Case' measures only 4" x 2.5", is hand-crafted in leather with gold-plated locks and latches and weighs only 2oz, making it ideal for the midgie MO who needs to cut a dash at that all-important board meeting. Of course, if you're lucky enough not to have an unforeseen run-in with meter-displacement machines then normal-sized folk could just use it to tote their credit cards, condoms and so on. It costs £29.95 so downsized dudes should jump on the keypad and dial 0181 488 1526 or write to Gifts Galore at: PO Box 10693, London SW15 2ZJ.



TENNER IN YOUR HAND

10 Methods of Penis-Enlargement Not To Try*

- Kneeling hopefully in the path of a traction engine.
 - Tying Kelvin McKenzie to your belt-end and then throwing him off the 24th Floor of Canary Wharf – how big can an enormous prick get, after all?
 - Feeding the Pork Sword through a spaghetti-making machine then yelling, "How's that for *al dente*?"
 - Trying to inflate it with a bicycle pump before asking the missus if she wants to test the pressure of your 'inner tube'.
 - Persuading your dog it's a stick and shouting "Fetch, boy!"
 - Poking your palm stick into a beehive ... then agitating the bees until they sting the buggie.
 - Hanging out behind a Yank striptease joint and asking the artistes if they've got any silicone to spare.
 - Attaching one's old chug to a bungee rope moments before leaping off the Cliffs Suspension bridge.
 - Affixing the old spars-javelin to the tow-bar of a dragster at Santa Pod.
 - Perusing jazz mags other than *Men Only*!
- * The editorial staff accept no liability should your knuckles turn a livid shade of roccoco-pink and your ladies drop off as a result of reading this magazine. Or by shaking hands with the editorial staff, for that matter.*



YASMIN & CHRISTINA





The sexual atmosphere is intense: heavy breathing, thighs running with sweat, back arched, pussy thrusting up for more . . . and that's just Yasmin (the blonde) on the exercise bench. This is it, the reason we men want to get into, or at least peep into, the ladies' changing room, and the reason they try and keep us out. All quite simple: when a girl is all pumped up from rubbing her crotch along the top of the net on the tennis court (pretending she's checking its height) and three full-on sets, followed by a week out, she's anyone's. Just be there as she pulls her knickers off and feels the blood throbbing through her body and you're in mate. Yasmin lost her virginity to a tennis Pro at a health club and she's re-living the experience.





"It's just sex. It's something you need. It doesn't matter who with; man, woman, or tennis-racket handle - I just need to come after a work out. I play with myself in the shower if there's no one around. That's how I got it on with Christina. We were both there, hanging onto the edge of the jacuzzi, letting the water jets nuzzle into our pussies, with these stupid grins on our faces. I just let my hand drift between her legs under cover of the bubbles, sort of accidentally, but she grabbed my wrist and worked my fingers under the gusset of her costume. We wanked each other off in the bubbles, but there were too many people, so we went into the squash court (no one plays squash during the day) and did it properly. We fuck each other stupid all the time now - including the tennis Pro's!" 30

cing or swim!

The Ed Knox quest for love, lust and knockers bigger than the Houston Astrodome speeds him this month to the Channel Islands, the land where the strawberries swell, cream is abundant and a chap can tup among the tomatoes to his heart's content...

Say the word "jersey" in my left ear and what do I instantly think of? Of course - the tight,

warm, soft scarlet rib-knitted number worn by Susan Strokeworthy in the 5th form at St Ansel's Academy, in those heady long-ago days when we were studying for our geography A-levels.

Susan had the most gigantic jugs but she never wore a bra. Her mother had given birth to Siamese twins and she needed Susan's bras for sun-hits. Whenever Susan ran down the

school corridor wearing that jersey it was like watching David Blunkett trying to juggle with two knitted tea-cosies filled to the brim with raspberry blancmange.

READY-RIBBED

I loved that jersey. I wanted to be that jersey. I know my luck, though. If I had been Susan Strokeworthy's jersey her mother would have accidentally put me into too hot a wash and I would have shrunk and been handed down to her sister who had no tits at all and a boat race like Sir George Gardner's uglier brother.

So you can imagine what went through my mind last week when

another Old Anselan, 'Burn Chin' Williams, came up to me in The Slappers' Arms and said the magic, "Jersey."

BLASTER-BATION

Memories of Susan came bouncing back. I had never managed to get into Susan's jersey. It was one of the great failures of my sexual career. The closest I had got was finding a picture in *Health & Efficiency* of a girl who looked just like her. By the time I'd finished, you would have needed a ton of Sementex to get the pages apart.

"Jersey?" I trembled. "What do you mean, jersey? Tell me at once," 'Burn Chin' said. "The island of Jersey. I'm going over for a bit of a late holiday and I wondered if you'd like to come along."

I didn't like the sound of that. All I knew about Jersey was that it had more potatoes than Kenneth Clarke's socks. But then 'Burn Chin'

beckoned to two girls who were standing in the

Babe Windsor Bar. They

were identical twins -

brown-haired and

blue-eyed, with pink-

pointed lips that

permanently

looked as if they

were pressed

against a sex shop

window. They both wore

little blue dresses so

short that - as they perched side-by-side on bar stools - I was afforded a glimpse of identical black lace thongs, around the edges of which their public hair bushed out like Dennis Healey wearing an eye-patch.

"This is Lily and this is Spud," said 'Burn Chin'. "They both live in Jersey and they've invited us to stay with them."

"Unusual monickers," I observed. "I mean Lily's not really exceptional... but Spud?"

Spud giggled like Minnie Mouse on helium. "That's because mum and dad weren't sure if we were conceived in a flower garden or a potato field."

"Good thing that she didn't get knocked up in an Irish bakery," I remarked. "She'd have had to call you Bog and Roll."

"Whemup!" I popped back to Knox. Menstruators to pack a few essentials - eight gross of assorted condoms, including the brand new Tony Blair tickler which makes you look as if you've got the biggest prick in Britain.

BUNGEE BALLS

We boarded a plane to Jersey that looked like a Do-it-All garden shed with wings. But the flight was enjoyable enough, especially since both Lily and Spud kept cuddling up to me on either side, giving me a view down their twin cleavages that had my eyeballs doing bungee jumps.

The girls had a rambling white house overlooking St Brelade's Bay - a peaceful sandy cove that reminded me of the seaside holidays of my childhood, especially the time that I gathered some small crustaceans from the rockpools and brought them back to show my mother, announcing that I was the same as Ellie Tipper, our 19-year-old becom lodger.

"And why is that, dear?" my mother asked me very sweetly.

"Dad says she's got



AAH
JERSEY



NO...
THE ISLAND...

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

WITH THE GIRLS

PERVE'S CORNER

Any aficionado of smut knows there's some pretty weird stuff knocking about in the murkier hedgerows of the erotic garden, but very rarely does the truly perky stuff, the sort of thing that makes you feel, well, uncomfortable filter into the mainstream. There's

been the odd mistake - G4's infamous "MidPops" series springs to mind, but such foul-ups have been few and far between until the launch this summer of publishing giant EMAP's *Gallop!* the magazine "For people passionate about horses". Now, as many an MO reader can testify, there's something decidedly, um, inspiring about asses on horseback, but *Gallop!* seems determined to take this thesis as far it can. With features on "Horseback Book Bounce", "Horse or Man? Which Should You Choose?" and, staggeringly, "Men Won't Clean The Horse's Willy", you can see why this is just the magazine for equine-obsessed teenage girls. Whether a similar number of chaps into feisty young dolls, rampart stallions and cossidy panting exertion are buying it too, remains to be seen...



blah!

continued from page 3

and over her tits and face. Then we'd carry her to a luxurious bath, a superb meal and wine - then more action.

We get most of the adult mags and she is the most fantastic lady we've seen this year. Is she real? Not a photo



"On the couch of three gentlemen."

montage? We can't believe she's not a professional model. Can you please get her in your magazine? Yours, on behalf of my gentlemen lecher friends.

T.A.,
Riker.

Whether Janet comes to flout further is up to her, we're afraid. Get in touch if you're reading this, love! And, T.A., you never even attempted to Name That Musical! - Ed.

Indo-Kneads-Ya!

Sir: Well, I see you again, Tania, in *Men Only* Vol. 61, No. 7 who ever appeared in *Men Only* Vol.60, No. 13. Wow, your appearing still looks beautiful and

until now I am always very impressed with it. But in the newest

TANIA

continued on page 25

PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEVE COLEBY

FAY





Fancy a spot of extra-terrestrial naughtiness? Then perhaps Fay here could be just the kind of lass to open up your 'Sex Files' and haul you down to her own personal lab for an in-depth examination of your jeans (or is that 'genes'?). Such heavy-handed punning is probably unnecessary as by now you've doubtless detected the fact that Nottinghamshire-bred Fay does possess a striking resemblance to TV's spookiest sirens, Agent Scully – well, excepting the fact that Fay's starters and popping her pussy here in the pages of Britain's muckiest mag. "Not that I wouldn't mind being in the X-Files," comments the 19-year-old hotel receptionist. "It could be a bit frustrating, though, because Scully never gets to shag that hunky Mulder, does she? She must have a screw loose – he wouldn't stand a bloomin' chance with me. I'd be like: stuff your Little Green Men, Mulder; let me get a look at the Big Pink One in your trousers!" If you haven't worked it out yet, then a few minutes in Fay's company would tell





you she's no shrinking violet. "I've got myself a reputation for being a bit loud, yeah," the 34C-22-35 bundle of fun admits. "But I can't help myself, I've just got incredibly randy urges. I got banned from a nightclub in town because I got carried away watching a male stripper on a mate's hen night - wouldn't stop grabbing his willy. But bloody hell, it was a big one! Well worth it, if you ask me." So, the next question has to be, is her incorrigible wickedness a phenomenon worth investigating by the Feds? "I dunno," she shrugs, "but if Mulder fancies taking down my particulars, then I'm free any time he wants!" **BY**



Lurking in the nodes of your hard drive is MO's very own computer virus CY BURNETT, who this month has been cashing in his silicon chips in return for the latest scoops on who's diddling who down the multi-speed, mega-ram modem - and if you understand that, read on, or ask the man himself at: cyburnett@vovour.demon.co.uk

GAME OF THE MONTH

CyberXperience

Take one gorgeous blonde, four CD-ROMs and an outrageous plot about an experiment to remove sexual desire and you have an unmissable cyber-experience!

Nike is your stunning co-star, and she'll guide you around a sophisticated 3D world, situated on one of Jupiter's

satellite planets. She'll ask you to fight the devilish robots on her behalf, and if you win she gets her desire back (and you, that's right, you get to make beautiful, multimedia love).

Forget any images you may have of dodgy old cartoon characters from games of old. Nike is very real, and the CDs are packed with full motion video clips of both Nike and her filthy friends experimenting in sex. In fact once you've installed the software, Nike will appear each time you turn your machine on, and plead with you to help her. You'd be mad to refuse!

Like all the best sessions, though, it takes a while before you reach the climax. Nike will only abandon herself to you once you've proved your strength in the seventh level. It's a lot of fun getting there, though, and you might reach one or two other climaxes on the way!

Nike also appears in person on the AZ Multimedia Web site, so if you need technical advice or just want to send her messages of devotion, you can find her at <http://www.azmultimedia.com>. For further information, contact AZ Multimedia on 00 343 412 0701.



satellite planets. She'll ask you to fight the devilish robots on her behalf, and if you win she gets her desire back (and you, that's right, you get to make beautiful, multimedia love).

Forget any images you may have of dodgy old cartoon characters from

TOP FIVE WEB SITES

SEX.COM

<http://www.sex.com>

This is a horribly commercial site from a company who's main claim to fame seems to be a forthcoming couples-only swinging convention in Las Vegas next year.

They'll try to extract cash out of you at every opportunity, so be careful. The site links into <http://www.sexygirl.com> (a cheaply designed, old-fashioned looking site characterised by rather nasty yellow spots) and "live" nude teleconferencing at <http://www.cybergals.com>.

Erotica On-Line

<http://www.lesbo.com>

A blonde bird with huge (and I mean huge!) tits greets you as you enter "the world's most sensational site for erotic entertainment". How many times have I heard that? As you'd imagine from the address there's stuff

about live two-girl lesbian shows, hot chat areas and XXX clips from new videos, a sex toy shopping mall, bedtime stories and links to other sites. It's all quite nicely put together, but you don't get much until you join.

WWW.LOVE.COM

<http://www.love.com>

There's no erotic content, as such, but you may well find the woman of your dreams. Alternatively, if you're already in love, you can send your sweetheart a sloppy postcard via the Net. Now, where did I put Teresa May's email address...

Highheels.com

<http://www.highheels.com>

Now we all love women in high heels, eh lads? Well let your mouse quiver in anticipation as you click on the best site on the Net dedicated to the finest footwear in the world. It

costs \$15 to join for three months and for that you get... well lots of pictures of high heels, basically. The only problem is that most crop the women at the waist so you don't get to see if their faces are as shapely as their legs. But that aside, there are some truly inspiring pics!

The Good Striptease Guide To London

<http://www.malahill.com/stripstease>

Leaving the cool addresses theme, an honorary mention has to be given this month for the Good Striptease Guide To London. It's the on-line version of an excellent book by Vlad Lapidus and can pinpoint some of the finest hostesses if you fancy a filthy night out in the capital. You don't get the whole of the book, but there's a decent taster, and it's enough to whet your appetite. Definitely consult it before you leave the house!

GADGET OF THE MONTH

Rock stars. Universally ugly, right, but never it seems short of a shag. The reason for this is subliminal but it's something to do with the fact that women get horny when guys make music. Loosen your belt then readers, because we're about to turn this column into a shagfest!

It's all down to the new PMM-5 Personal Music Assistant from those wacky chaps at top synthesiser company, Roland. It looks pretty much like your standard Pison organiser or Apple Newton, but this little gadget actually makes rather sweet music on the move. You've got a choice of 306 instruments and 16 drum kits, all of which can be programmed to play back together.

So, imagine the scene... you're on the train to work and you knock out a swift rock epic. You arrive in the office and play back your masterpiece to unsuspecting female colleagues. Said female colleagues queue up to shag you senseless in the toilet! It really could not be simpler... and if you can't take them all at once feel free to send them to me!

For further information contact Roland on: 021 7821 702701.

KEEP IN TOUCH

If you've got hot tips to share, feel free to e-mail them to: cyburnett@vovour.demon.co.uk. Together we can push back the boundaries of technology!



TOP FIVE NEWS GROUPS

**alt.binaries.picture
s.erotica.biker-
chicks**

Grrr, as we all know, love to feel something hot, hard and throbbing between their thighs. None more so, than this group. If you like the thought of leather-clad lovelies straddling high-powered Harleys you can look at pictures to your heart's content. But be warned... curious things could happen to your helmet.

**alt.binaries.picture
s.erotica.female,
ejaculation**

This may come as a shock, but apparently women have orgasms too! And this is the group that proves it. Lots of pics of grinning grrls in the throes of pleasure, which prove they can be as much responsible for the wet patch as we are.

**alt.binaries.picture
s.erotica**

This is the classic site for peevy pics of every

description. Every kink and fetish is covered whether it's baked beans and jelly or strict domination. There are literally thousands of files to download, so get there soon!

alt.sex.strip-clubs

If you're looking for a real life flesh fest, this is the place to start. Most of the discussion centres around US clubs, but there's a fair amount of European coverage. If you live near London, look out for the frequently-posted guide to the capital's finest strip pubs and discussion of private members' clubs like the Inner Circle.

alt.sex.bondage

You could get tied up for hours looking at this one. There's lots of advice for would-be dungeon-dwellers and plenty of dirty chat. It's a good place to meet like-minded people – and you never know, you may get roped in for a session.

continued from page 10

crabs, and now so do I."

Lily and Spud's mother was away for the day. Not only that, "Bum Chin" had to motor into St Helier to see a man about a wine-haired tax dodge. So it was left to me to take Lucy and Spud for a spot of lunch at Longueville Manor in St Savors, which is not only swanky but does pretty fair nosebag too. Some of the other customers found it a little daunting to eat their seafood while keeping their mincers unwaveringly fixed on Lucy and Spud's titanic tits. **LILY THE KINK**

We took a short spin around the island and Lily and Spud showed me some greenhouses. I was growing bored, so the twins suggested we should trundle back to their place for strawberries and cream.

We sat in the garden overlooking the beach. Lily and Spud came out with a huge bowl of fresh strawberries and an equally huge bowl of whipped cream. Lily dipped a strawberry into the cream and popped it into my mouth. Then Spud did the same. Then Lily dipped another strawberry into the cream and popped it into my mouth. Then Lily took a fingerful of cream and dabbed it onto Spud's nose. So Spud took a handful of cream and splodged it straight into Lily's face. So Lily took two handfuls of strawberries and squashed them into Spud's cleavage.

THONG OF JOY

The next thing I knew, the two of them were rolling around, squashing fruit and cream into each other's hair and tearing each other's dresses off. Lily took hold of a handful of strawberries, and crammed the whole red, juicy handful right up her cunt.

The twins' huge breasts bounced and wallowed together. Spud pulled down Lily's thong, scooped up some cream, and pushed the whole chily heap up between the cheeks of Lily's bottom, sneering it around and around for good measure. A deaf gardener could have heard Lily's screams of joy in Brittany.

Now the twins were really excited and aroused, and they turned on me. Before I could do anything,

But it turned out to be more than a perfect Jersey day. It was a perfect jersey day, too. Because a woman's voice suddenly called out, "Lily! Spud! What on earth are you doing to that poor man?"

**HEAD-HIGH
BOUNCERS**

I looked up and it was none other than Susan Strokerworthy herself, older but just as



they had forced me onto the grass. Spud pinned my arms down with her knees.

"How about some strawberries?" she said.

OZ SCHNOZZ

She shuffled up her fruit-engorged minge was just above my mouth. She parted her hairy lips with her fingers, and then lowered herself until the crushed strawberries touched my mouth. I sucked out two or three of them, and then licked her strawberry-flavoured clitoris until it stiffened. She dripped a mixture of strawberry and cunt juice into my mouth. Eat your heart out, Oz Clarke.

At the same time, Lily took out the old biting baton. She licked all around its head, and stuck the tip of her tongue into it. Spud became jealous and she wanted to lick it, too... So there I was, lying on my back on a perfect Jersey day, with two naked big breasted girls sucking my tadpole as if there was no tomorrow.

gorgeous. "Great heavens!" she said. "It's Ed Knox as I live and bounce! Are my daughters giving you a good time?"

I was speechless. But Susan peeled off her jersey, baring at last those incredible jugs and before I knew it she was naked, too, and joining her daughters in a gobbling contest. It was more than I could stand. I cried out, "I'm coming!" but Susan held my tadpole tight so that she had time to reach for a dozen strawberries.

**STRAWBERRIES
AND CREAM**

When I shot out four generous squirts of spunk, she dribbled it all over the strawberries, so that she and her daughters could gorge themselves.

"There's nothing like strawberries and cream..." she said, licking her lips.

And you won't catch me knocking Jersey any more, especially if it's a Jersey full of knockers. Ed Knox.



LETTITIA

PHOTOGRAPHS BY VIV THOMAS



LondonMags.net





There are some girls you think you ought to pay for the sheer pleasure they give you taking off their clothes, and there are others you think should pay you for the pleasure you give them just watching.

Letitia comes in the last category - and she doesn't come just once either.

She's a funny, buzzy, slim little thing, who sprints around London having fun and getting into plenty of trouble. This girl causes so many disasters in a week she ought to have a go at being Prime Minister.

Blakes fall out of dormitory windows trying to pinch her knickers off the line, cars crunch into one another as she dances naked in the street, grown men exceed their credit limit taking her out to lunch (the last being the most serious because it's a miracle we have a credit level in the first place).

She's only 18, she's a student and she excites men to such a ridiculous degree (34C-22-36) it can be quite embarrassing for those involved.

It's because she's a pussy popper. Whether she's naked or fully dressed (which







means half naked with Letitia), she's shoving it right at you. And she's got a sort of liquid twist of the hips that you know is opening her pussy up like a fresh oyster under those fancy panties. Quite delicious and quite, quite irresistible. She's the sort of girl it is absolutely necessary you get undressed and in front of a camera before she explodes with sexual desire and takes out some harmless medium-sized housing estate off the Kilburn High Road (which is where she lets it all hang out). What you see here is a minor erotic eruption registering around 3.2 on the Richter scale. Impressive huh? Imagine what happens when Letitia really goes off. [u3j](#)



DIARY OF A SOCCER BOSS



Wholesale unplanned pregnancy throws our maestro's plans to lift the league trophy into disarray, as his team's progeny are revealed as nothing less than the Spawn of Satan... You know, just like in The Omen, or Wimbledon FC.

Monday

The pains are getting more consistent and I ring the ground to inform them that due to the impending delivery of my baby, I'll be late in. The weird thing is all the team have rang in to say they've gone into labour. This is weird. I ring the hospital and order an ambulance. As I do so there's a loud crack of thunder outside followed by a vivid flash

storm is not lost on the hospital staff who deliver 13 boys, all blonde, all with piercing blue eyes and malicious



The child

grins as they pop out of our bodies. As my vision clears I see Doctor Patel informing me I've given birth to a healthy boy. He then runs out and is never seen again. As there are no fathers to be found the 13 of us on the 13th are wheeled to Ward 13 by 13 nurses. The babies look remarkably similar in size and looks, like 13 Peter Schmeichels in nappies. Our children sleep the contented sleep of babies as we ponder the future and what we've brought into the world and... why us?

Wednesday

The news that a football team has given birth to 13 blonde blue-eyed



A miracle Doctor and nurse

babies soon leaks to the press and journals from all over the world quickly gather. We get a visit from Princess Di who wishes us well but burns her hands when she tries to pick up my baby. She runs out, a little perturbed. My baby looks at me, grins and winks. I feel unnerved and consider having him/it adopted as soon as possible. The one good thing about our situation is with us all

being confined like this we can talk team tactics as we've a big game coming up on Saturday. The lads are up to it and aren't about to take doctors' advice about needing a good rest. The babies sleep a lot so we're able to do some ball control exercises using tennis balls pinched from the children's ward.

Thursday

We wake up to find all the babies have doubled in size and are sat around a table at the end of the ward discussing something among themselves. I nod to one or two of our more anxious players and say kids grow up quickly these days, don't they? They nod and hide under the sheets. Then, through an outside window, a press photographer slips in. He's scaled a 60 ft. wall to get his exclusive. He approaches the babies, camera poised, but then as one the babies turn towards him, staring intently. The photographer becomes agitated. He backs off, starts to rub at his flesh



Cartoon not facts

then begins to smoulder, then suddenly bursts into flame, runs round screaming and jumps through the window to his death. I hide under the sheets, too.

Friday

I'm being shaken awake. I open my eyes to see my son stood about 3 feet high shaking my shoulders with some venom. "Dad, we want to go home now," he says in a cold distant voice similar to an Alf Ramsey team talk. "I've packed your bag," he continues. I feel I have no choice. We all walk out of the ward hand-in-hand past the stunned doctors and nurses and a hastily-rebreating press

of his seat and float towards me. Speaking in that strange emotionless voice he tells me they are the dream team designed in hell to win every trophy known to man, thereafter to melt them down into a huge statue of the Devil that will transform into Beelzebub himself and will rule the world from his earthly plane. But they need to win all the trophies because the metals contained have the power to bring forth



corps. Each of us gets into 13 black limousines and are driven to our



The babies get back home, dejected

separate homes. My son goes to his room and locks the door whereafter strange squeals and screams emit. I fear for the pet gerbil I'd bought and put in his room, but the door remains locked.

Saturday

As my son refuses to come out of his room I decide to go down to the ground. After all, I'm a football manager and we've a game on. When I get to the ground, however, I find my players looked outside looking grim. It seems the children have now installed themselves in the team, picked themselves to



My hatred whitewashed by a mystic force

play today and registered themselves with the FA. I head up to my office only to find my son, who's now six foot tall, sitting behind my desk. I begin to ask what's going on, but my voice chokes and I stagger backwards. I see my son rise up out

the Dark One. He then flings me through space to land on my arse in front of all my players. I watch 'Match Of The Day' that night. My son and his team win 15-0. I go to bed with the weight of the world on my shoulders.



The An

Sunday

That night the room is filled with a golden glow. An angel appears at the end of my bed, pointing at me... I wake up the next day and know I have to raise a team capable of taking on the Children of Satan and preventing their dastardly evil scheme. But how can I do this? Then a voice fills the room, soft and soothing. You will find a club very soon, a club that will be your vehicle to complete this mission. The phone rings. It's Alf Masters, an old mate who now runs a First Division club going nowhere. He's heard of my plight and offers me the manager's job as their chap died suddenly this morning. I accept immediately. My mission has begun.



The storm

of forked lightning. The baby kicks very hard. The ambulance arrives and when the back opens half my team are sitting there looking decidedly worried. We arrive at the hospital. The storm is raging and the sky is black as night. I mention this to one of my players and he says it is right, a fact that had totally escaped me. He adds that it's the night of the 12th, somewhat ominously. I miss the point of this but as 12 O'Clock approaches the winds howl, the thunder explodes, I feel my waters break; the torrent flowing down the hospital corridor means the players' waters have broken too... The clock strikes midnight.

Tuesday

The pain is intense. The screams of myself and 12 footballers giving birth one minute after midnight on the 13th day of the month in a



blah!

continued from page 11

appearance you aren't show your body as frantically as in the last issue, yes, maybe you have a husband now and I think you must limit your style.

KAY



Until now I am still

seeking a girlfriend but it will difficult to get one like you, Tania. Would you mind help me to UK to realise it.

A.Y.,
Indonesia, Via Internet.
Unns, if it's all right with you, Tania, we'll let you sort out this one, okay...? - Ed.

REINCARNATION SOCIETY



"He wants to come back as a Volvo."

Cling's The Thing!

Sir: I bought *Max Only* for the first time (Vol. 61, No. 6) after seeing the gorgeous Cathy on the front looking absolutely breathtaking in her sheer bodystocking, but imagine my terrible disappointment when I went through the magazine without seeing her inside.

I thought the

continued on page 64

ANNA





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Maybe it's just us, but you don't really associate sexual fantasy with girls from Scarborough. They're so down to earth, not to say bloody rude, and if they want a screw they have this disconcerting way of asking for it.

(Down South you waste hours dickering around in restaurants and drinking bloody Cappuccinos, pretending you're sexless until it's half an hour before her flat mate gets home and you have to bang like a barn owl to make up for lost time.)

Nothing fancy, but loads of it, that's been our impression of the North. But Scarborough girls do have fantasies (34A-22-35) and Anna's one of them.

"It's nothing weird or kinky - probably quite boring to you lot!" she jokes. "There's this big






strong bloke who's so mad about my body he just has to have me right away. So he throws me on the bed, rips off my clothes and shags me till I can't see straight. "Lots of girls have that, I suppose. Footballers, bikers, boxers - lots of girls have a fancy for strong men. But with me, well, it's the feeling that I've started something that neither of us can stop that does it for me. "I just love pretending, the ripped jeans and everything, it just brings me off. "Funny thing is, I had a bloke that tried it once and I just belted him. I realised then, I want a man who'll overpower me and ravish me when I say he can. And that's daft.



"It's better kept as a fantasy I know, but playing it out with men watching, especially you lot, that really adds something. I reckon all men like to see a girl really on heat, and you won't get hotter and wetter than me in my ripped jeans."

It's all true men, she was way gone. And as for heat, well, we could have had a right royal fry up on it except we didn't want to spoil your view . . . 





rough rider!

Whether you associate the Mini with the Swinging 60s and leggy miniskirted dollybirds or with Saturday afternoon rallycross motorised mayhem (or both, dependant on inclination and/or driving skills), there's an intriguing new era dawning for the great little car that's a buggier to shag in...

More than 35 years on, the Mini is about as British and as brilliant as a small car can be – and Johnny Foreigner just can't get enough of them. In Japan there are over 800 Mini dealers selling more of them than ever. German punters have reportedly been paying up to £25,000 for the rarer 'woody' van and pick-up variants. And in Hollywood circles it seems there's nothing cooler these days than a Mini for running round the film set and at least one leading studio has put in an order for a dozen or more to replace its fleet of golf-carts.

BERNOLD OFFERINGS

It's the oldest, smallest, noisiest and slowest car in the Rover line-up, but the fact is it's still the best they make and just as the company never managed to improve on it when they were in league with Honda, they probably won't do it under BMW either. BMW boss Berndt Pietschneider reckons they will – he's even underlined his personal commitment to der kompakt wunderwagen by claiming he's

related to the Mini's creator, Sir Alec Issigonis – and the Mini's 40th birthday in two years time will see a new one launched. But you know and I know that while BP and his gang are good at some things, creating a new Mini just isn't going to be one of them and it will almost certainly be too big, too expensive and too, er, well-sorted to be considered a real replacement for the brilliant original.

Not that the Mini isn't immune from mistakes. Mistakes like the silly square-fronted Clubman version, which for years denied Mini drivers the very roundness they craved. Or the spartan City. Or even the laughable Mayfair which attempted to instill a sense of luxury into what remains

essentially a 1950s utility vehicle and which spawned more limited editions than you could shake a stick at.

BROAD HORIZONS

But, these gaffs aside, the Mini is back on track and as sound as ever, and that's in part due to companies like Suffolk-based Broadspeed Engineering 01206-263377. Founded by a Mr Ralph Broad in the 1960s to race a succession of hot Mini derivatives, the company now specialises in ultra-high quality restorations of all Mini variants. All except the hated modern Mini City and Mayfair versions, that is, which get their just deserts, namely by being chopped up, stripped out and transformed into

one of two Broadspeed specials: the Retro and the Hooligan.

The former recreates the original Mk1 Mini style by removing all the Mayfair's naff plastic bits and bolting on proper 1960s lights and chrome trim including proper bumpers, radiator grille, mirrors and pulkies little Minilites. Rebuilt to showroom standards for less than £5,000, the Retros provides the feel of classic Mini motoring without the hassle or cost of the real thing.

The Hooligan, as the name suggests, inhabits the other end of the scale in terms of both cost and performance. Described as a 'Mini Cooper on

acid', it is priced accordingly with Broadspeed's owner Simon Empson confident that 1996 will prove to be the year of the £50,000 Mini. His prices actually start from as little as £11,000, but with more than 1,000 different options on offer at Broadspeed's extensive workshops, it's easy to pay closer to double that by the time you've finished playing around.

MARK ONE NUTS

The 'official' Hooligan livery is an unusual combination of Rolls-Royce Regal Red with a Georgian Silver roof (a smart contrast to the Cooper's





traditional white lid and all cars are given a Mk1 nose and tail conversion with proper Mini lights and a smooth-skinned bootlid. Inside a six-dial instrument pack replaces the normal solitary-dial, each one repainted a striking shade of nuclear yellow. Aside from this, the standard Hooligan

has a conventional Cooper S dusttone interior, but if you cross Simon's palm with enough silver he'll redo it anyway you like. Recaro seats, kevlar racing buckets, Connolly hide, powersteering even, or the full Wilton 'n' walnut Rolls-Royce look – the choice is yours ...

DUPLEX ROUGHIDER

As indeed it is when it comes to engines. The entry level Hooligan, if such a thing can be said to exist, comes with a rapid 1.275cc block with twin SU carbs. Stage 2 Broadspeed tuning gives it a gas-flowed head, larger HIF-44 carbs and an MG inlet manifold. Or try Stage 3 and you're

talking hairy: a spectacularly-noisy-but-who-cares 1,380cc with a nitrided crank, Omega pistons, Duplex-Vernier timing gear, lightened flywheel, road-race cam and a four or five speed gearbox. In reality, as this is a handbuilt machine there is just about no limit beyond cost, and Empson is already talking about a 1.5litre version developing around 138bhp – the standard job, note, barely beats 30 – thereafter there is the promise, later this year, of a titanium subframe and a six speed F1-style sequential 'box which is

currently under development.

With its extremely low centre of gravity and perfect wheel-at-each-corner stance, the standard Mini has long been the perfect road-race machine. In its day it won races and rallies, as well as the legendary Monte Carlo Rally, and both the British and European Touring Car Championships. The lot, in other words, and always in fine tyre-smoking style.

SUPER COOPER

By giving this obviously well-proven formula a massive hike in power but without losing that essential Mini feel and the superb unstickability of its revolutionary chassis design, Empson's Hooligan is a mini masterpiece. Minis were always about press-on motoring, about owning the most superbly-chuckable contraption ever created, and with its incredible top-end acceleration the stupendous Hooligan excels at precisely that. Great fun and bloody funny, it is in other words pure Mini.





CHARLIE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RALPH MEDLAND





In the normal run of things, you wouldn't think of Tunbridge Wells as a seething hotbed of lust where gorgeous, smooth-limbed 18-year-old cuties like Charlie spend their days in a madhouse of panting, wet-kissed desire to whip off their togs and speed provocatively across the pages of high-class men's magazines, but apparently it is – well, according to Charlie, anyway . . . "Oh, I'm sure there'll be one or two 'Dagusteds' who'd run me out of town for appearing in *Mew Only*," the 34B-23-35 blonde economics student declares, "but I bet they'd be surprised at how many girls there are like me who'd love to do something as outrageous. The town's got a reputation as being really staid and boring, but none of my mates are. They're all completely







mental – and jealous as hell that I'm going to be in *Men Only!*"

Seemingly eager to rub the prudish burghers of West Kent up the wrong way even more, Charlie continues, "When I told my friends I'd be doing this, they were all right behind me. My mate Lucy wants to know how it went, because she wouldn't mind trying it, too. You lot would like her; she's got gorgeous silky tits and a really peachy bum. How do I know? Umm, let's just say we got drunk one night and, you know, played around a little? We're just typical Tunbridge girls – we'll do anything if it gets us off . . . anything!"

Cue collective horrified intake of breath audible in Ashford, sounds of angry letters being scribbled to *The Times* and local MPs etc . . .



scootershack phantom

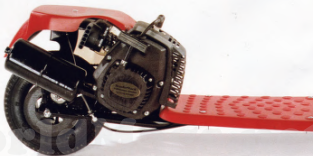
Traffic's going totally barmy, the train drivers are out on strike again, universal gridlock's on the way and road rage has become a way of life. Of course, you could always walk everywhere - it's probably quicker than driving - but then if God had intended us to walk wouldn't he have made pavements softer and made dogs crap in the gutter . . ?

Similarly, growing environmental awareness means cycling is off the agenda too now and the research has shown that a cyclist pedalling hard up a slight incline actually produces more Carbon Monoxide than a two-tire family car. The answer is the Phantom, not the shiny black job the Queen runs around in but the ScooterShack's latest motorised stand up scooter.

Engine: Single-cylinder two-stroke running on a conventional 50:1 petrol/ol mix. An air-cooled 25cc with electric ignition and a pump-type carb with choke and primer, it develops 1.3 horsepower at a heady 7,000 revs. Good for 25mph top, and happy cruising around 15mph, the Phantom can cover nearly 30 miles between fill-ups, the low-cost benefits of 120 miles-per-gallon miniature motoring being somewhat off-set by it's weeiee fuel tank.

Chassis: The fibreglass bodywork is built on a lightweight frame of aircraft-quality steel with built in anti-lock steering which guards the retractable steering column while underway. Only a foot wide, 41 inches long and barely a foot and a half high when folded down, the Phantom is light enough to carry at only 32lbs to lift and small enough to put into a shoulder bag. At the same time, it's robust design, durable mechanics and chunky tyres mean you can take it anywhere.

Wheels: Custom-built like the rest of it, two piece aluminium wheels with 8x8x2.5" pneumatic tyres. Top-spec Phantom XL gets a micro diskbrake at each end; lesser models get just the one at the back. All have and automatic centrifugal clutch and chain drive for easy portability and safety.



randall skateboard

Don't fancy a scooter? So how about a motorised skateboard.



Forget the conventional ones which have the motor over the rear wheels and a lousy weight distribution, the latest Randall skateboard is ideal for trick jumps because it's mid-engined – just like the McLaren F1 and countless Ferraris. Designed and built in the US, you'd never guess, from the wheels up it's pretty standard stuff with the sort of high performance plastics technology and trick suspension you'll find in any other state-of-the-art modern board. But the Zenoah-Komatsu engine is what makes it, it's a gem. 22cc, free-revving if a little noisy and operated by a rider-held remote control hand piece.

How Much? Rich yachties love Phantoms for running around the harbour. Even richer F1 types run them round the pits between races. Now you can too with prices starting from under £650 and ending up at around £900 for a full spec (higher) performance XL. By contrast, the Randall Skateboard is probably the most expensive you'll ever see at £1,900 – that's because it's a prototype, one of only a dozen world-wide, but the price is expected to tumble (much like us when we had a go on it through Brewer Street market) once full-scale production starts later in the year. For more details on both speak to the blokes at ScooterShack: 23a Church Street, Oadby, Leicestershire LE2 5DB.

Tel: 0116 272 0927 or 0802 725604 if they're out scootering.





**Backstrom:
Tommy &
Topsy**
(Double-D, £12.99)



Love Crimes
(Bizarre, £12.99)



Aldo
(Castle Vision, £10.99)



To Die For
(PolyGram, £12.99)



Fantasy Six
(PolyGram, £12.99)



**Pin-Up Club
Special On
Bites**
(Sunset Strip, £12.99)

WHO'S IN IT?

Tommy Telfa,
Topsy Curvey

Sean Young,
Patrick Bergin,
Ametia Walker,
James Read

Julie Tarn not in
Ruth Aldridge,
Kenny 'Ratcliff',
Deighan, Jack
Hurlock, Char-
ton and more

Nicole Kidman,
Matt Dillon,
Joan Phoenix

Tony and Wendy
Duffield

Debbie, Julia,
Rose and Jo

WHAT'S IT ABOUT, THEN?

Return of the
improbably
Mavericked
Movers wobble!
their whoppas,
fending their
furbags and all
the usual
unregenerate
udder undulation

Lady lawyer falls
for cunning con
with kenderge
bent in torrid tale
of duplicity,
deception and
dirty didding
epitaphy

The 446-goal
career of
Liverpool,
Transverse and
Ireland's greatest
six-year-box
striker and firm
favourite with
FIFA officials
everywhere

Sharp satire
centres on
starstruck
smalltown
weathergirl
murderously
manipulating
moronic teens in
quest for TV
fame

Time tosh of the
how to variety
purporting to
explore our
'wildest fantasies'
but succeeding in
stimulating only
the denision gland

A clutch of comely
cuties slip off and
sink about in the
sand, splash in the
surf and excoote
many a move...
Errm, that's about
it, really

ANY NOODLES?

Both burlescos
indulge in sole
cleft-carreasing
and left their
hookers about
the racks of
ruffy slack...
this seems to get
'em accoote
turned on, etc.

Erotic escapades
enue with
raunchsome
regularity and
liberal lashings of
ripped-up
roggering

Scads of
'scoring', loads of
bulging, nets and
'sewing' balls
but, otherwise,
lamentably
lacking in off-
pitch pokery

A few moments
of mattress-
mayhem as our
devious dorey
does dork's dick to
persuade him to
pup her
partner

Coddes of 'arty'
fimed sim-
shaping of the
kind that wouldn't
shock your
granny - surely
sense of amusez
should feature
strongly in this
kind of thing?

Despite the cover
gill prodding it
Too Hot For
Dutch TV? we are
not treated to
much more than a
spot of anast-
broking - maybe
they mean Dutch
Children's TV...

TASTY LABBIES?

Standard
statisteds
strippers, though
a pair of dream
dates for
osteopaths and
back-specialists
seeking clients

Sean Young is still
sleek if not as
stinky as in her
haydays, tho'
surprising sex-
pects feature more
feesh. Bound to
please, you
might say

Let's see now:
Deighan,
Grabblaw,
Hansen, Rush -
it's safe to say
this isn't the most
alluring line-up of
lookers ever
assembled

Mrs Tom Cruise
never looked
slinkier. What
man wouldn't
contemplate
contract killing in
return for relation
favours from her?

It's the couple
from those
'Lovers' Guides'
tapes, so if you
don't fancy that
bird then tough!

A reasonable roll-
call of raunchy
rumpets but none
that really juck up
the jawlin' du
Spam to World
Record toasing
length

THE VERDICT?

Wanbooch-
drooler with more
sloosh than an
BVM warehouse -
to-fends get
tunesscent, shag-
seekers just
strug...

Potentially penny
potboiler creates
career curve-
catastrophe for
failing thespis in
need of box-
office boost

Goal-bastic grab-
bing of wailing
strides from furr-
lypped fromman
musters misty-
oyed memories
for gley-sserved
Scouse
supporters!

Inch-perfect put-
down of American
ambition, and all
its vicious
vagrines leaves
indisble
impression -
savage cynicism
at its best!

Stubblyfing
sanitized shag
guide shows sod-
all so useless
such failed fuck-
face forthwith!

Coastal crumpet
collection is
lamey lacking in
lively leaving
only minor mas-
sive from this
Med-baised miff
melange!

LEGENDS OF LUST NO. 13: DAISY-MAE DUKE

Yee-Hawww! Hitch yer helmet to th' wagon 'n' git on down as we take a lingering look at the lass who wore history's tightest hotpants...

Strenwth! I'm hearing banjos. Why? Because, you're being transported back to the early 80s when, in less of bonio-breasted Baywatch babies, horny youths would withstand the woful TV show Dukes of Hazzard in the clan who wasn't always driving 'The General' around Texas like knotics - namely, Daisy-Mae.

Ahhhh. And why was that, we wonder? On account of the show's producers, working on the assumption that good-natured Redneckery might not grip everyone, had Daisy-Mae swoon about in denim shorts operated by a vacuum pump in her bumcleft and carelessly-knotted blouses exposing a goddly portion of tanned cleavage. Every week, thousands prayed she'd bend over just that little bit too much.

So where's Daisy-Mae now? Good question. The actress behind the arse, Catherine Bach, never achieved much in later years - probably still getting over a stiff back and circulatory problems caused by those God dang tight hotpants...



POPPY

SEX KITTEN ON A MISSION!

We've got the girl with Britain's sweetest minge and she could be cumming your way very soon! Here's your chance to meet her as we introduce Men Only's new and EXCLUSIVE babe . . . POPPY!







POPPY

Attention, men! Now, many of you are doubtless still reeling in a post-climactic haze after your first encounter with Bath's most beautiful bottytops, Poppy, in Vol. 61, No. 9. Yes, we can tell by the tightening of your strides that you remember and, indeed, to judge by the enormity of the mailbag her debut generated, a great number of you are more than eager to renew your acquaintance with this 36C-23-35 perky poppet.

Well, chaps, grab your knackers in glee because your favourite men's monthly has snapped up young Poppy here and persuaded the shy, retiring but ineffably gorgeous 18-year-old to sign on the wobbly line as *Men Only's* exclusive muff-mascot, thus taking her place in a long and noble lineage that includes Cindy Cooper, Aunt Camilla, Sally Smith, Daphne Hugelands, Lynn Armitage and, erm, some lass called 'Noreen' with shaggle pubes and ampps to match back in the 70s, probably.

So what better way to





POPPY

demonstrate Poppy's delicious charms than to let her loose doing what she does best - letting her hair down and having fun? An afternoon's rollerblading in the parks of Leicester seemed an ideal preamble to her premier shoot as MO's Sex Kitten On A Mission, giving her ample opportunity to demonstrate to the East Midlands citizenry just why she's set to capture the hearts and groins of a nation's manhood.

"I didn't mean to flash as much as I did," Poppy gasps breathlessly after that exquisite bottom receives yet another thorough whipping from the merciless concrete, "but there was this bunch of builders cheering me on and they brought out my naughty side - I couldn't help it when I heard all the wolf-whistles. I just had to show 'em I wasn't going to let those buggers put me off!"

While such devotion to duty is laudable, we had to suspect whether Poppy's motives were completely innocent: "You mean, did I get a thrill from it?" she asks, a hint of a smirk passing over her face.





POPPY

"Well, of course I did - it's always a turn-on when blokes let you know they fancy you. It's even better if there's a fella there you quite like the look of, too. Okay, maybe some of those workmen were a bit on the slobbish side, but there was one really cutesy lad who had a great body..." She giggles naughtily. "He reminded me of the one in the Diet Coke advert. Mmm, if I'd needed any help keeping my balance I wouldn't have objected if he'd offered!"

After this first adventure, the question we really wanted to ask was, how has she taken to rollerblading? "My bum's really sore and tingling," comes the reply. "It feels like someone's given me a right bad spanking. But I think I'm getting the hang of it, you know? By the end of the afternoon I was only falling off about once every three minutes instead of every thirty seconds. Mind you," she adds, "I can't wait to rub some cold cream on my bottom. It's a shame that builder's gone home for the day - I could have got him to do it for me! Now that would have been lovely..."

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MEN ONLY



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FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

mundo depravados!

In a post-communist world it seems porn, pervery and potbellied Germans can be found anywhere and everywhere (excepting Dawsbury, Tuesday afternoons), so we asked the man who's seen it all which bits he rather he hadn't . . .

Only two groups of men can travel around the world indefinitely having great sex: the sickeningly rich and the relatively poor. The blokes in between travel twice a year and pay through the nose for crap sex. Or worse, stay home and screw the wife.

There are, according to my wives, many sickening things about me, but being rich isn't one of them. I've done the other three though. And got the T-shirt. Screwing the wife? I'm on my third divorce. Paying for sex? Well it had it's amusing moments but then so does Chris Evans. I'm told. Now it's option three, travelling the world on next to nothing. I'm a serial sleikh with a travelling Herein. And the sex is white hot with new flesh lust, because the moment you tire of each other one of you hops on a plane to the other side of the world.

CUNTFERENCE

Divorce number two coincided with a big hike in business. I got involved with a successful piece of computer software and

joined the ranks of the high earning executive for a while.

Weird people businessmen. Work 14 hours a day, thinking of sex, then bumble off to have their crams extracted by a girl well trained in the art of squeezing the doughnut.

EN-SUITE JIZ

But these are the true jet-setters of our time, with their own hideous concrete ghettos springing up all over the world. Conference Centres, Business Hotels, all an uncomfortable distance out of town, and all well supplied with en-suite spunk extractors.

Sex is part of business. These days you get a list of sexual services e-mailed from your contacts in Hong Kong, say, and you book your two hour thing message with Miss Whyleah before you leave the office. Confident, as you take off from Heathrow, that some less than lovely Asian beauty is greasing her stiletto heels ready for the night.

Doomed to disappointment, you

know that too. My first trip was to Taiwan with a sparkable young Chinese bottom booked. Visions of pale yellow buttocks plagued my G&T soaked slumbers. And what did I get?

Huge sagging and freckled unrefrains belonging to an ex tractor mechanician from Belarus.

The sex industry runs on Eastern European pussy juice these days. It's power and money and exploitation as always. For porn read porn.

OK, so you're in Bangkok, which is sexual weirdness set in concrete, but you could be at a computer show in Birmingham. The only difference is the girl who knocks on your door is most unlikely to be that desperate. Merna you made redundant two months ago.

Which it was last time

I visited the NEC. Very embarrassing.

Most of the 'fun' things that happen on the en-suite slut business trail are ghastly at the time. Like the Thai girl with the donkey.

GUNS R US

Five of us got together over a gallon of M Gopalin fermented sacking and the stupid decision was made. The taxi ride into

The moka was there, the girl was there, we were there, the mosquitoes were there, floating on their backs in the sea of sweat and rank cigarette smoke which we were trying to use for air.

Nice donkey, it just didn't seem that keen. And, seeing the receptacle the rather stout young lady was offering it, I wasn't

GORM DONKEYS... CAN'T PUT WORK WITH AN ASS-HOLE. THAT CALIBRE!



town, the pimply little, ex. pimp, Mick with his Toys R Us Magnum just in case . . .

We knew we were going to be ripped when we were taken to the twelfth floor of the Hotel Don Kih. I mean you don't get donkey's in the Penthouse - Pents, yes. Except in Thailand.

surprised - imagine a puce latex mould of Karl Malden's nose.

Maybe she didn't know how to work a donkey, maybe he was gay. He did dip his teckle once, maybe he couldn't touch the sides. Whatever, Mr Moka had his ears flat back, his teeth clenched and was making a series of rude comments about bananas and the Blackwell tunnel. And the moment the door opened to admit a latecomer, he dashed for it piling into an already crowded lift.

Lots of screaming and hee-hawing, and we were running down the fire escape, hurried by pimps saying po-lies over and over. As if the cops could really give a shit.

ROUGH GUIDE

I've just come back from Thailand and Vietnam. I must have passed within a mile of donkey hotel. But the sex was so different. No Thai sex-goddesses, slas, but I

STICKING IT UP YER TOWER!

If you went to Blackpool this summer and didn't get laid, then you just weren't trying because, as confirmed in yet another Great Press Release Of Our Time, the Lancashire lust-location is now officially Britain's Raunchiest Resort.

According to the SRA Health Monitor survey, produced in association with johnny-maker Durac, 40% of visitors to the Golden Mile were up for it, compared to 20% in Torquay and 15% in Bournemouth. However, if you were looking to get rogued in Rhyl or wanked in Weston Super Mare, then tough luck - both polled only a paltry 2%.

Of course, any MO reader who recalled our own seaside shag survey back in Vol. 58, No. 9 would already have known that, with Britain's biggest phallic totem pole rising proudly erect over the rooftops, Blackpool has been the venue of choice for knacker-dropping nookiebirds for many a year. Well, it's either that or the way the wind whipping off the Irish Sea gets the nips so perky. Then again, how often do you get the chance to do it on an open-topped train? Aye, the proof's in the pudding - to hell with Hedonism 2, if it's bolting you want, you can't beat Blackpool!



MONIQUE

was having a heavy affair with a Canadian nurse en-route to Hanoi.

We were traveling companions, we were really in lust and we needed each other. I needed her innocent, politically correct eyes to look at the world through (because, let's face it, I'm corrupt) and she needed my corruption. I know how to travel from Ho-Chi Minh City to Hanoi by train without having to bribe every damn cop and official you meet.

You bribe a goods train crew and travel with them. Shagging through the jungle on the slow train. Far more romantic than the Orient Express.

DRESSING DOWN

You don't have to be poor to travel like this, you just have to act it. Go into any book shop and you'll find Rough Guides to most countries of the world. They tell you how to travel and where to stay cheap. The perfect guide to the whereabouts of strong, healthy, adventurous young women who most definitely do not want to settle down.

They're eventually going back to Brucey or Kurt or Sven, mostly, but in the meantime they're getting it in!

They need your protection, your strength, your help. And when a woman starts to rely on a man like that she screws him too. It's natural.

GANG-BANGERS

If you are silly enough to hitch-hike in Pakistan and get picked up by a couple of potential rapists it's kind of nice to have your man sitting in the front seat casually peeling a lime with a Bowie knife. I don't know what it is that makes a couple of normal Australian trainee dental hygienists turn on a hero who has just saved them from rape and gang-bang him with hot slobbery gusts at both ends, but I certainly like it.

My guess is that, when you get that little bit closer to the law of the jungle, women, and us chaps too, remember what men are here for. Matt Show



WorldMags.net



20-year-old Monique stands as a shining example of the *outré cosfiale* and just what can be achieved when the English and French get together. Forget Concorde, sod 'Le Chunnel', what the menfolk of both nations really want is a leggy lovely with a 34A-21-34 physique and a propensity for flaunting her naughty bits before an appreciative audience. We'd love to report that Monique comes complete with one of those husky Gallic accents that put you in mind of sweaty Left Bank nightclubs where 'Le Jazz' plays all night, Gitanes fumes fill the air and a pouting femme fatale drums the backbeat with her fingernails on your zipper all evening, but . . . alas, she grew up in Wokingham and, a fondness for a David Ginola's bum aside, is about as *reschif* as they come.





"I know plenty about French when it comes to sex, though!" she chirups, instantly restoring one's spirits. "Funny thing was, I had a boyfriend once who kept asking me if I'd do 'French' on him - thing was, I thought he just meant kissing. It took ages before I cottoned on that he really wanted me to suck his willy. God, I don't know who was more embarrassed: me or him!" "Actually, I'm off to Paris next week," she continues. "I've got some friends over there and I'm going on the Eurostar. And before you ask, I'm *not* going to try it travelling through the tunnel. I'd like to, but I don't think I've got the bottle. Then again, if I meet the right kind of bloke . . ." **BY**



stick it in your eerie!

If you're being continually abducted by grey-skinned aliens who force you to drink 15 pints of lager before leaving you wandering confused and unable to account for missing time... Nice try, mate, but the missus'll never wear it!

1. Is someone who contacts the dead called...
- a) a medium?
 - b) a bloody bar?
 - c) socially desperate?
 - d) on the phone by little old widows with more money than bone density?
 - e) God?

2. Do ghosts walk through walls because...

- a) through them?
- b) they're just being flash?
- 3. If you were confronted by a spectre, would you turn...
- a) a paler shade of pure white?
- b) into a pumpkin?
- c) into a gibbering puddle of quivering gooseflesh?
- d) and run?
- e) out to be hallucinating?

4. Wearing a skipper's cap and with one arm strapped behind your back, you are sailing single-handedly around the world when you come across a boat bobbing aimlessly on the ocean. Closer inspection reveals it to contain half-eaten meals, abandoned drinks and a radio playing - but no sign of any living thing! Do you suppose...
- a) everyone's been beamed aboard a flying saucer by extraterrestrials
 - b) who've journeyed 300 light years to capture half a dozen Earthmen who smell of fish?
 - c) the crew forgot where they were and went for a walk?
 - d) it's an audition for a film about Robert Maxwell?
 - e) you've interrupted a game of hide and seek?

5. Are poltergeists renowned for throwing...
- a) household objects?
 - b) wild parties?
 - c) their voices?
 - d) nervous people into blind panics?
 - e) up after five pints?

6. If you fancied a seance, would you join...
- a) hands?
 - b) BUPA?
 - c) the RAC?
 - d) the Flying Cozies?
 - e) anyone going down the pub?

7. Was the spookiest thing that ever happened to you...
- a) dreaming you'd

woken to find you'd been dreaming you'd woken, then waking to find you really had?

- b) finding that a ghost you'd grabbed in a pub car park one night had suddenly turned into an anorexic woman in a sarl?

- c) being confronted in your car by a floating disembodied face identical to yours, which inexplicably vanished when you adjusted your rearview mirror?

- d) finding a book you were reading on the Bermuda Triangle had disappeared?

- e) picking up a West Ham United programme at exactly the same moment an actor on the telly said, "What a load of tossers."?

8. It is a dark and stormy night and you are travelling along a lonely country lane when your nerve breaks down. You seek refuge in a creaking old castle where a creaking old Count takes you along a Hammer film soundtrack to a creepy bedroom,

then leaves to clean his teeth - in a maiden's throat. No sooner have you snuggled down than, from the battlements, comes the eldritch calling of a ghostly banshee. Is this an augury that...

AND IT EMPTIES YOUR DUST BAG!



- a) a major catastrophe will soon befall the castle's residents?
- b) a major catastrophe will soon befall the castle's banshee - if you can find a gun?
- c) the banshee will represent Turkey in the next Eurovision Song Contest?
- d) you're not going to get much sleep that night?
- e) what's an augury?

9. Would you be most likely to find vampires...



- a) they're so exotic and metaphysical, they're unaware they're doing it?
- b) they're so thick and myopic, they're unaware they're doing it?
- c) they like nosebleeds?
- d) they're too idle to run

TALK IT LIKE A MAN!

MO's occasional guide to 90s man-talk:

PROBLEM: Which one cannot be solved with a fight or 8 pints of lager.

DILEMMA: Choosing between a fight and 8 pints of lager.

A GOOD NIGHT OUT: An evening which leaves one with total memory loss.

A GREAT NIGHT OUT: An evening which leaves one with total memory loss and

• The sophisticated 90s man, seen here expressing himself in a clear and frank manner.



verrit stains on one's shoes.

A FANTASTIC NIGHT OUT: An evening which leaves one with total memory loss, verrit stains on one's shoes and fingernail marks across the shoulder blades.

BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE: Place one enters on all fours and leaves with relief.

PUB: Like a bank manager's office, but in reverse.

A GOOD FIGHT: Cinematic experience with a fight scene, a car chase and a lady with a 48" bosom in the cast.

A GREAT FIGHT: Cinematic experience with a fight scene, a car chase and a lady with a 48" bosom in the next seat.

YOU'RE LOOKING TERRIFIC IN THAT DRESS: I'm ready.

YOU'RE THE ONLY WOMAN FOR ME: I'm desperate.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS... I'm about to convince you that, despite my Oxford accent and C&A

shirt, I'm a Hollywood casting director. **YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD:** I'm myopic. **YOU'RE A SUPERMODEL, AREN'T YOU?** I'm under the impression that you're naive.

YOU'RE A TERRIFIC LOVER: I'm a terrific lover, aren't I?

YOU'RE INTELLIGENT: You understand the offside rule.

YOU HAVE A TRULY WONDERFUL MIND: Now will you please let me onto your bra?

LIFE: Tedious intrusions of reality which fill the gaps between football matches.

TALK: Method of occupying one's mouth between pints of lager.

HOME: Place one pops into on one's way to or from the pub.

HOPS: Useful substance which turns into alcohol after several weeks.

MONEY: Like hops, only faster.

- a) living upwind from garlic farms?
- b) going through the bins at blood donor centres?
- c) angrily returning their mirrors to the shop for a refund?
- d) to be a bloody pain in the neck?
- e) working for the Inland Revenue?

HOW DID YOU SCORE?

- a) 20, b) 0, c) 5, d) 1, e) 10.

0-1: A high degree of weird and inexplicable spookiness surrounds you - not least, how you managed to get a score like this without owning a brain.

2-10: It was bad luck that this month's quiz was on the paranormal. You'd obviously have done better if it had been the subnormal.

11-30: Although your reservations about the spooky side of life are somewhat larger than a chocoholic's dental bill, you've ignored your fear and answered these questions with poise, sense and intelligence. Very good. Now go and change your underwear before we all pass out.

31-50: It's amazing how much spookiness you've witnessed on your travels: ghosts, ghouls, zombies, witches, strange voices, flying saucers, fairies, vampires - and that was just on your way home from the pub.

51-100: You're the sort of person who's prone to déjà-vu experiences.

51-100: You're the sort of person who's prone to déjà-vu experiences.

101-150: Sorry, pal, you're disqualified. Ghosts aren't allowed to enter this quiz. Don't think we haven't seen through you.

151-180: Grave news: you've made a spectacular cock-up of this quiz. But this need not be your soul attempt at it; you can try again on the other side. Don't get your spirits up, though, you don't stand a ghost of a chance.

W
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It's a sad fact that the sort of firm but soft, peach-like but aimed at a different appetite, bottom that we most like to see wrapped around a bicycle saddle (failing more intimate options) doesn't actually belong to a girl who rides a bike a lot.

Sorry if we're destroying any illusions, but cycling girls have flat, tight, boned buttocks of the third kind. Kelly, on the other hand, just rides a bike because she knows it's sexy. Which is just as well because cycling girls have flat, tight, boned chests rather than a generous, wobbly, 36D-26-38, and that's what you need when riding over a set of York cobbles to the pub, which is the whole point of riding a bike as far as Kelly's concerned.





"So many men have a fantasy about a girl on a bicycle and, girls, you really don't have to suffer. Just wobble over the cobbles, down the river, fall on your back on the picnic blanket and you're sure of 120 per cent effort from your man. It's amazing!

"That's what a bike's for, girls. A nice bit of boob wobble with lots of bottom jiggling under a short skirt and you get shagged like crazy. Try and ride it and your pussy's so sore you're off your oats for a week. So if I'm going to press my pussy against something hard that gets right up my crack it's not going to be a bicycle saddle... I" 30



SUBSCRIBE!!!

OR WE SEND CLAIRE ROUND!



ATTENTION MEN!

Through cuddlesome young bumcakes Claire looks the epitome of pink boobied beauty, beneath that winsome exterior is a girl itching to make mayhem in your trousers. To avoid nymphette harassment, **SUBSCRIBE NOW!** Or yield helplessly as Claire...

- Rings you late at night and whispers naughty bedtime stories in your ear
- Cavorts naked in such a lewd manner your trousers will never regain their shape
- Undulates enticingly in front of your hydrangeas

... Well, maybe not, but ...

DARE YOU RISK IT!

CUT OUT AND RETURN TO: Paul Raymond Publications Ltd., FREEPOST (LE 5912), PO Box 553, Leicester LE19 4AD (no stamp required if posted in UK) I wish to subscribe to **MEN ONLY** for one year (13 issues) commencing with Vol. No. at the price of £37.00 for UK (inc. p&p) or £44.00 for Overseas (inc. p&p). Airmail rates on application. Name: Mr/Mrs./Miss _____ Address: _____

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blah!

continued from page 25

covergirl always appears or features in the magazine at some point and I searched high and low thinking that maybe I missed her along the way or something, but had to face the fact that she was not in at all.

I've always had a strong fetish for women in sheer bodystockings that cling to their curves and contours and so I'd be extremely grateful if you could feature some of your models wearing these highly provocative outfits.

B.V.,

Walsingham.

Herrie hangs a tale, B.V. The cover was meant to feature our four Euro-tartles, but alas they were too naughty and it had to be ditched at the last moment and replaced by Kay a.k.a. Cathy whom, we hope you noticed, turned up in all her clingy-curved extremities in Volume 61, Number 9. So you see, the covergirl always ends up in the mag ... erm, eventually enough - Ed.

Weird As They Came!

Sir: Reading *Men Only* is one of my favourite activities, but seeing Poppy in Volume 61, Number 9 has made it even better and I have been fisting my 6" every day on account of her. Poppy has just the sweetest mouth I ever have seen and I would love for her to engulf my solid penis in that luxurious cavern and hollow her cheeks as she draws me nearer and nearer to the pulsating climax I know I would achieve. You wouldn't believe the amount of spunk I have discharged in thinking about Poppy gibbering my cock. When I'm driving in my car I

fantasise she's the sexy hitch hiker in a tight sweater and short skirt I've just stopped and given a lift to. As a way of thanking me, she leans over my lap and takes my cock deep in that beautiful mouth. I can feel her hot firm boobs pressed nipple-hard against my thighs as her head bobs up and down on my boiling cock. As I prepare to shoot my wad, Poppy raises her head so my cock spurts directly on to her heavenly mouth.

With fantasies like this is it any wonder I have done what I have? I took the shot on page



"For heaven's sake Richard, adjust your French stick."

16 and blew it up on the colour copier at work. The picture quality was considerably reduced but now I had a life-sized repro of Poppy's gorgeous pretty face and mouth, through which I can slide my erection until I climax. I find this a wonderful asset to my fantasy masturbation sessions and would recommend it to any other readers who are as besotted with Poppy's sweet mouth as I am.

J.W.,

Darlington.

Sometimes it's just hard to come up with a suitably pithy comment, you know? Whatever we do, you people just constantly amaze us! - Ed.

continued on page 98



POPPY



PRIVATE PARTS

We all know there's nobody randier than the British woman looking for a good bonking, and *Men Only's Private Parts* is where you get the full, uncensored truth! The next 6 pages are the exclusive work of our rampant female readership, brought to life in all their horny glory. So if you want to share your dirtiest experience with almost a million readers, write to Private Parts, Men Only, 2 Archer Street, Piccadilly, London W1V 8JJ. Or E-mail us at: menonly@pr-org.co.uk



Knight of the load!

Name: Alex
Age: 25
Hometown: Purley
Occupation: Business Consultant
Marital Status: Single

I've just had the most incredible experience that has left me ▶

WorldMag



I'm 25 and a bit of a fitness fanatic. At 5'7", 3400-3455 with long, curly dark hair, I suppose I'm pretty attractive. Well, my last three boyfriends have said so!

When my Knight of the Road turned up I was wild, hurting abuse at him as I had had to cancel my



release, a great lover. He removed my soaking wet knickers yet left my stockings and suspender belt in place. I opened my legs really wide and Jimmy viewed my shaven-bits with approval. A nanosecond later I was being expertly fucked. Instantly I bucked and arched my back, screaming with pleasure. His tongue went deeper than any guy I have had before, his lips really fit the spot.

Often at last, I'm in charge, but not with Jimmy. He was the boss and I was loving it. He ordered me to go outside him. Lying on top, I stared his weapon into its rightful home. God, it was good. The initial stretch made me shudder but I rode his muscular body almost frantically. Then he pulled me upright. With



'The initial stretch made me shudder but I rode his muscular body frantically.'

meeting. He flashed back a patient smile. "Hi, I'm Jimmy," he said. "Now please, lady, don't shoot the piano player, okay?"

His charm and looks totally charmed me. I laughed and apologized. Jimmy was black, strong featured, about 5'2", muscular with lovely eyes and was utterly gorgeous.

The car merged. I made my move over a coffee a few minutes later in my kitchen. From the way Jimmy had been looking me over I could tell he wanted me and I'm sure he could tell I wanted him, too. Maybe it was some spark that passed between us, but it was one of those moments that happen only rarely, when you instinctively realize what's about to happen and there's absolutely nothing you can do to stop it.

I've never been one to hang about if I know what I want. "Fancy a fuck?" I asked him outright.

Without batting an eyelid he replied, "Thought you'd never ask."

We undressed each other expertly. His arms so strong yet his hands so gentle. I reached my first orgasm while still standing. I ran my fingers over his back and shoulders, caressed his washboard stomach, then licked the outside of his pants. I pulled them down over muscular thighs and his hungorous cock sprung into my face. A gentle kiss, lick and nibble sufficed before Jimmy carried me off to my bed.

He was confident, hungry and

his great strength he bounced me up and down like a rag doll. Jimmy went so deep it was almost frightening, but so exquisite at the same time. I came again and again.

Now, glowing with sweat, Jimmy sat upright. Still deep inside me we sat up close, holding each other. The mood changed. Jimmy was gentle, loving, reassuring. I started to wonder how Jimmy could keep it up so long.

Then we were off again. He laid me back while he remained upright, me still impaled on his magnificent cock. With one hand he savaged my tits, with the thumb of his other hand he explored my clit.

I sensed Jimmy was getting closer to his own climax as he became yet more urgent. Grabbing my hips he banged me as if there was no tomorrow. Suddenly we were in the classic missionary position. Jimmy pumped me as if in a press-up competition. Gorgeous it was, absolutely gorgeous. Orgasm after bloody orgasm. Poor Jimmy, I scratched his back to pieces!

"Come on, Jimmy," I gasped. "You're the best. Give it all to me!"

He shook like an earthquake and flooded me deep inside. It was a special moment, such warmth inside me, the atmosphere reeking of sex.

I'm seeing Jimmy again on Friday. I can't wait. He suggested I send this letter in and I've really enjoyed writing it. Off for a walk now. I think. Part two to follow shortly... I

Crammed slammed!

Name: Charlotte
Age: 29
Home town: Riverside
Occupation: Postal Worker
Marital Status: Divorced

The experience I am about to share with you is one that every sexually active woman would like to participate in if the opportunity presented itself. I want to share it with your readers, especially your female readers, because I would like to think it might inspire those ladies to try what I did for themselves and, hopefully, discover the sort of erotic satisfaction I myself found.

I am a very attractive 29-year-old, 5'8", and I measure 36B-27-37. My breasts are not enormous by any means but I definitely have a mouthful and my nipples are nearly always standing to attention.



Over the past 13 years I have experienced approximately 12 different male partners and one female partner. The majority of my sexual experiences have been very rewarding but one encounter stands out.

On this occasion I arranged, after a number of discussions with all involved, to meet three of my male friends, Marcus, Doug and Dominic, for lunch at a lovely hotel in London's West End.

During lunch we commenced with the usual small talk and, of course, the conversation turned to sex. Two of the three men, Marcus and Doug, have made love to me previously at the same time. That was my first experience with multiple partners and, God, did I enjoy that. But I wondered what it would be like servicing all three men at once.

Well, as you would imagine, the situation presented itself and I was a more than willing participant. As we drank more wine over lunch and the talk grew more and more frisky, I could feel the liquid of arousal

'His tongue went deeper than any guy I have had before'

utterly shattered and ready as hell!

On leaving for work this morning I found my car wouldn't start. The rescue service promised to be with me in an hour. After ninety minutes they still hadn't shown. I was ultra pissed off. The business meeting I was going to was really important and I was deliberately looking my best. You know, a skirt as short as possible without losing my professionalism, sexy without going over the top, the kind of I'm yours if you sign the contract' look.

beginning to bubble up between my thighs at the thought of my favorite trio of sexy studs using my body for all of our mutual pleasure.

My relationship with these three men goes back quite a few years—four with Marcus, six with Doug and almost twelve with Dominic. In that time we have always remained friends.

After lunch we all went up to Dominic's hotel room. Doug and Dominic were undressing in the main room while Marcus (who is really wet-hung) and I were in the bathroom getting ready. At a later time Dominic

mentioned to me that when he looked into the bathroom and saw the reflection of Marcus' erect cock in the mirror he could not believe the size of it and was very excited about seeing me handle his monster.

Instantly we all got on to the bed, Marcus started licking my hole and buried two fingers up to his second knuckle into my wet pussy while Dominic and Doug kissed me and sucked on my sensitive breasts. All this attention sent me through a wave of small orgasms, jerking my body, but I knew there were plenty more

volcanic eruptions still in me.

Then I returned the favor to my three boyfriends by sucking each one's cock. By this time I was ready for some heavy-duty fucking with no quarter given. I wanted to be stuffed full to the brim with cock—and that's exactly what I got!

I positioned myself doggy style near the bottom of the bed while Marcus proceeded to work his monster slowly up my dripping hole. Once he worked the head of his massive cock in I was able to accommodate his entire length.

Then Dominic slid under me and easily inserted his meat up my now fully-stretched wet pussy. Doug positioned himself to the side and I sucked his cock for all I was worth. You can't imagine the feeling of having two rampant male emotions, especially one like Marcus possesses then one like Dominic has, both buried in your pussy, and then one like Doug's in your mouth until you have experienced it. The wave of orgasms was overwhelming.

After about 30 minutes of intense fucking and sucking Dominic shot his searing sperm first, then I turned to Marcus and told him to fire off his cannon in my pussy, too. And did he ever! Now I had sperm dripping in congealed globs from my distended pussy and only my mouth waiting to be filled. I gobbled Doug's cock deep down my throat, sucking him hard, and in a matter of minutes he unloaded an enormous amount of delicious salty goo in my mouth.

After a few minutes rest, Dominic did his now erect cock back into my fatty and shot a second deposit on to my tummy. Then Marcus proceeded to bend my long legs over my head and stomp the hell out of me. He did this for another 20-30 minutes but did not come. But I can tell you one thing: I certainly did! Again and again. Doug came too, working at the sight of me being fucked senseless. Finally we all sat on the bed talking before we left. This 2-hour fuck session was one that I needed and will never forget.

Now that I have experienced three men at once I am wondering if I can handle 5 or 6 at the same time. I would also like to add a new twist, possibly a well-hung black man or two into the equation.

I know one thing for sure: I am a very lucky woman to have three men who are as confident as Marcus, Doug and Dominic when it comes to sharing my sexuality. Over the years these wonderful men have made me ecstatically happy in my sexual fulfillment. I hope this continues for a long time to come.



Wanton wang wishes

Name: Heather

Age: 20

Hometown: Huntington

Occupation: Student

Marital Status: Single

My college roommate, Samantha, is something else. She's 5'9" tall and her vital statistics are a fabulous 36C-23-36. She has natural blonde hair and very blue eyes. Samantha can have any blonde she wants, if she really goes for it. I'm Heather, and stand 5'7" and boast vital stats of 40D-22-35. I have natural flaming red hair and striking green eyes.

Two weeks ago at 3a.m. on a Sunday morning, Samantha returned very excited from a date. She just had to tell me: she had just sucked and fucked the biggest, thickest, best cock she had ever

'She'd just had the best cock ever.'

experienced. This lad Graham's amazing supercock was a fraction over 11" long fully-erect and over 6" long completely flaccid. His balls were very large as well. Samantha lustfully added:

She'd told her new lover about me, and Graham said he wanted to have it off with me as well, she explained. Did I want to have one hell of a shag, one I'd never forget? Samantha wanted to know. She was serious. We'd joked about this before, but never done it. "Fucking hell, yes!" I replied.

"Why not, if he's as good a fuck as you say he is!"

You might think it's a bit strange, me being up for a threesome that quick, but Sam and me have always been the best of mates. I reckon it's because we're both the same when it comes to sex—in other words, we love it! All the other girls in our hostel call us the "Trophy Squad". We just call them timid old birds who all go to sleep at night with their hands up their nostrils, just wishing they had a real big one up there.

Anyway, the very next night

'Marcus started licking my pussy and buried two fingers into my wet hole.'



'Dominic slid under me and inserted his meat up my stretched pussy.'





when a good three inches of it was still exposed. Then we took turns licking and sucking it. I would nudge Samantha if she hogged his cock too long, and take back over.

While this was going on, both me and Sam were playing with ourselves, getting ready to have Graham ram it up us and make us squirt with pleasure. I had three fingers deep inside myself, scorching around and making my

Graham's big-eyed long dong spit a huge load of white hot spunk all over my face, chin and wobbly knucklers as I pressed them together to squish his wonderful cock between them.

Thirty minutes later, his lovely prick was as hard as concrete again. He shagged Samantha like he had shagged the one off me. I sucked her nipples, fondled her succulent melons and licked out her

'I sucked her nipples and licked out her sweet pussy.'



'Graham pounded my tight fanny doggy-style.'

◀ Graham came round and we fucked him up to our room for a steamy session. He was really handsome, tall with sandy hair and a dreamy smile. He looked a lot like Jamie Tiedkoop, only slightly stockier, and I couldn't believe he was a trained bricklayer. We were all naked in need to no time. Samantha hadn't exaggerated about the size of Graham's package – it was something right out of a dirty movie! I wanted it all with two hands and there was room for Samantha to put one hand above my two as we played around with that lovely young cock. I loved watching the foreskin crawl over the head and back off it as we worked him off slowly.

"Go on, Heather," Sam urged me, "see if you can suck him. But I bet you can't!"

Oh yeah! I thought. Then I sucked the giant porker. I tried my best to deep throat it, but I gagged and could go no further down it

dit hard and aching with desire to get this thing drilled up my hole.

Graham fucked me first, missionary position. I orgasmed quickly because of his size. God! I'd never been filled by anything like his before! Samantha watched her lover's big cock go slowly all the way in. "That's it, Heather! You're a real size-queen! I'm proud of you, you gorgeous cow!"

"Shag her with that monster cock, you fucking stud!" Samantha told Graham. "Shag her bloody one off! Isn't she gorgeous! Look at those lovely tits!" she said, still working her clit as she watched him feed me all those inches.

Then she grabbed my left breast with both hands and began furiously licking and sucking its quivering, erect nipple. She passed to look into my eyes. "I've been wanting to suck your tits ever since I laid eyes on them," my girlfriend said. We had never touched each other in a sexual way before. I LOVED it! To be worked over by two gorgeous sexual athletes at once! I came powerfully. I came again and again and again and again that night! I never knew I could enjoy such pleasure in such a short period of time.

"Play with my big boobs all you want, Sam!" I told Samantha. I fondled her right tit. When Graham pounded my tight fanny doggy-style, making my weighty mannequins sway like mad, Samantha got on her back beneath me and licked my pussy. The feeling of a really big cock fucking my cunt and my best friend and girlfriend licking my clit at the same time was absolutely incredible! I came off three more times, almost passing out the last time.

Graham fucked me so many different ways for so long that I can't remember it all. But I do know he tickled me as Samantha licked my red-hot pussy. I was coming like a bitch in heat as

sweet blonde pussy. Samantha has the personality and physical appearance of an angel. At times I felt we were not in our room at all, but on Mt. Olympus. Graham was the top god, Zeus, Samantha was his gorgeous goddess Venus and I was Athena (you might have guessed I'm a Classics student).

When, after 45 lunacy-induced minutes, Graham finally came off again, he shot half his copious spunk on Samantha's sleek bosom and half on my large breasts.

Our hotel has a big shower, so since it was late and all the boring bitches had gone to bed we all showered together. My sexy room mate and I had fun soaping up and rinsing Graham's colossal cunt conquerer. We popped that big knobby around and pulled his foreskin back and forth over the big bellend. We unashamedly worshipped this big cock and praised it to the skies. He in turn said we were the most gorgeous bitches he'd ever laid eyes on.

We've had our three-way orgies as much as we could since that night. Soon Graham will have his own place with me and Sam and we'll be able to fuck his brains out more often. A great side benefit of all this is that me and Samantha discovered we had both liked each other's body for some time, but were just too shy to confess our feelings.

Samantha and I have been gifted by nature with two gorgeous bodies (everybody says so). We have met our perfect complement: a handsome bloke with an unbelievably large cock. It's one thing to read about an 11" cock, girl. It's quite another to actually see in real life, stroke and FUCK one of those boners. NOTHING can compare to it. I never thought my tight pussy could be stretched like Graham's cock stretches it. Good luck. I hope you lot have a good time working off to this letter!

Fill my cavity

Name: Helen
Age: 24
Home town: Bramhall
Occupation: Dental Nurse
Marital Status: Married

Pete, my husband, is a huge fan of *Men Only* and I have to admit I enjoy reading it, too. The girls you have are gorgeous and I'd love to give them all a good licking out, preferably while my Pete lets them gobble his big B-boner and then spunk over their sexy tits.

As you can tell, I'm a very randy woman and absolutely crazy about



'Her fingers brushed the front of my tight, white knickers.'

sex. When I met Pete he said the thing he noticed was the way I wiggled my ass in my nurse's uniform. I was working at the General Hospital at the time, but since then I've become a nurse at a private dentist. I still have my uniform though and I love dressing up for kinky sex games with Pete and other partners who join us.

I am 24, with blonde hair and a firm 34B-24-35 figure. And when it comes to sex anything goes with me. I love a good hard dick up me, but I'm not afraid to go the other way for some lezzy fun either!

In fact, it's just such an encounter that I want to tell you about. It happened a year ago, but Pete still thinks it's the hottest thing he's ever heard. I hope your readers think the same after they hear what happened! When July came in to have a check up,

She's about 30, tall, with curly brunette hair and a lovely body. I always give a good look at all the female patients and I had to look twice when I saw Judy. To my surprise I noticed her returning my glances and at one point, when I was bending over to get something from a cupboard, I looked over my shoulder and saw her ogling my butt! As she left, I heard her make an appointment to have her teeth polished the following week.

On the day, I made sure to wear stockings and suspenders beneath my white uniform. Sure enough, Judy turned up and she looked like she'd made an effort as well. Her

Judy hummed me. I had to stand there, trembling with excitement as her hand progressed higher up my thigh and under my skirt until she had her hand on the bare flesh at the top of my stockings.

"Stockings, eh? I thought so," she said. "I could see the bulge of your suspenders under your skirt. You're trying to tease me."

"You're one to talk," I said, squirming as her fingers climbed higher till they were brushing over the front of my thigh, white knickers. "That skirt so tight it can almost feel if you shave your minge or not." "Is that so?" Judy murmured. "Well, love, if you're free I might

lived in a village a few miles out of town and had a very lovely place. On the way over I made sure my skirt rode up enough to flesh Judy my stocking tops. I could see I turned her on by winking them and wanted to get us both as aroused as possible.

We'd hardly walked through her front door before we were in a passionate kiss, Judy's tongue slipping deep into my mouth to rub against mine. Her hands reached down to feel my butt, lifting up my hem to grasp both globes of my ass in her hands. She squeezed them hard, her feet all too close.

"Ght, it's been ages since I've been with a sexy girl like you, Helen!" she breathed. "I just want to ravish you, you teasing brat!"

"I'm all yours," I said back. "Go on, what are you waiting for?"

That was Judy's cue to begin unbuttoning my uniform. In seconds it was off and I reached round my back to unclip my bra. Judy marvelled at my tits, then leant forward to capture each hard nipple in her lips. I stuck her hand down the front of my panties. Judy could feel how wet I was.

"Come upstairs," she urged me. "I'll make you feel so good."

She was undressing as I followed her upstairs and by the time we got on the bed, Judy was naked and I wore only my stockings and white nurse's cap which she insisted I keep on because it was 'sexy'. Just like my husband, in fact.

I fell forward on all fours, pushing my bum towards Judy's face. "Lick me from behind," I moaned.

Moments later Judy did her wifely tongue into my moist folds and I was squirming with delight as her long, flexible tongue sought out my most sensitive places. Using her fingers she spread my lips and stabbed with her tongue at my clit. Mine is quite large and very sensitive so I could feel every lick and caress she gave me. I didn't take long before Judy had me holding on tight to the headboard as a sharply intense orgasm travelled the length of my body.

Judy carried on licking me out. She kept saying how lovely my pussy was, how it tasted better than anything. My fingers were fugging at the sheets and that's when I found her dick, tucked snugly down the side of the bed. It was big and fat and right away I knew we could have fun with it.

"Use it on me!" I said her as I handed it over. "Stick it in really deep!" Judy quickly did as I asked, but not before moving round so we were in a 69 with her on top. As I licked away at her juicy faps and her delicate button, Judy rubbed my hole relentlessly with the dildo at the same time continuing to taste my clit. The combined sensation of being simultaneously fucked deep and licked hard overwhelmed me and gave me the longest, most incredible orgasm I'd had in ages.

The rest of the tale involves an evening of the most amazing lezzy sex I've ever experienced. For me the highlight was ringing Pete to explain why I wasn't home and then me and Judy treating him to the sounds of our shagging down the phone while he fisted himself to climax. I'd have loved him to join me and Judy, but she was worried about the neighbours snooping.

However, Pete has seen Judy and me make love since, at our house, even though it was watching only since Judy isn't too keen on men (she told me her husband doesn't like sex, which is fine by her). I'm still seeing her and I keep hoping I'll top that incredible first time. When it happens you can be sure that Men Only readers will be the first to know!

'As I licked away at her juicy fanny flaps, Judy probed my hole with the big dildo.'



just let you find out the truth."

It was amazing to think I'd been picked up by a woman in this way. I've made love with women after visiting gay bars or via ads in contact mags, but this was new to me. I asked Judy how she knew I wasn't going to freak out when she started touching me up. She just laughed and told me she'd noticed me eying her up on her last visit. By this time I could hear my presence being demanded in the office. We had two more patients that afternoon, so I quickly arranged to meet Judy when I finished work. I hardly paid attention during the last two appointments, hoping she wasn't going to stand me up, but I needn't have worried as, when I left the surgery, there she was, leaning against a big Jaguar XJS.

She explained the car was her husband's, adding that he was away on business. It turned out she



skirt was very short and I could make out a wonderful bosom thrusting against an extremely tight jumpsuit. Throughout the painting, Judy and I exchanged glances and some heat certainly passed between us. Luckily for me, the dentist I work for is gay, or he would probably have had ideas of his own.

But in the end, he left me to help Judy after he'd finished. I was leaving over her as he left the room and immediately I felt Judy's hand on my thigh. I went to speak, but





My Confession

Name: Vanessa
Age: 22
Hometown: Manchester
Occupation: Actress
Marital Status: Engaged

I am writing to tell you about an encounter that completely changed my sex life and has turned me into a sex kitten. What makes this so interesting is its similarity to the film *Indecent Proposal*. I lost my virginity to my boyfriend Richard at his eighteenth birthday but at the time found it painful and I hadn't wanted to repeat the experience again. Richard often tried to persuade me to have sex with him again, saying it would be different the second time, but I was always unsure and he had to make do with a hand job.

Last year we moved in together and soon fell upon hard times. It was then that Richard hit upon an idea. I came home one evening to find him in the front room counting what looked like a large amount of money.

"What on earth is all that?" I cried, a little shocked.

He looked up and said, "It's the last of our savings, five thousand in all, and we're going

to the casino to double our money. Go to the bedroom. I've got a surprise for you."

I quickly went in to find a real sexy black dress on the bed. I put it on and looked at myself in the mirror. The sight that met my eyes really started to turn me on. The dress showed off all my curves and I just knew that I would be drawing a lot of male attention tonight. Let me explain to you how I look: I'm 29" with shoulder length blonde hair and a firm 36H-22-35 figure. My looks have always got me plenty of attention. When I walked into the living room and gave Richard a twirl his tongue hit the floor.

'I felt my clit harden, and for the first time mini-orgasms shocked through me.'

Later that night we arrived at the casino. As Richard gambled the money away I was getting a lot of looks. One man in particular caught my eye. He was at one of the other tables and seemed to be garbling a lot of money. He was a tall black man, with smooth handsome

looks and dressed very smartly. He kept looking over at me with obvious interest and as his eyes ran up and down my body I felt myself start to get really turned on. As Richard got down to his last five hundred he got really nervous and took me over to one of the booths to have a rest before attempting to get something with the last of our money. It was then that this black man made his move.

He walked over to us and introduced himself as Donovan before sitting down next to me.

"Couldn't help noticing your bad luck," he said to Richard in a well-educated Southern accent.

surprised and whacked him sharply with my handbag.

"Twenty-five thousand," Donovan said with a cool air about him and completely ignoring my hostility.

Richard took me off to a distance. "Look, Vanessa," he said, "this could really solve all our financial problems and it's only for one night."

"I'm not some cheap whore!" I retorted angrily.

"You won't be, especially if you enjoy yourself. And it's about time you learned how enjoyable sex can be," Richard said. "I wouldn't ask you if I didn't think you'd enjoy yourself."

My defenses broke down and we went back to Donovan to give him the go ahead.

Fifteen minutes later Donovan and I reached his hotel and went up to his suite. As his door opened I looked in to see a large living room with very plush furniture and it reeked of wealth. Donovan closed the door and immediately started to rub my neck with kisses from behind. I felt his hard cock rubbing into my bum as he did so and slowly my inhibitions started to slip away. I found

"I'm willing to help you out if... you let me spend a night with your girlfriend."

His bluntness took us both by surprise and we just sat there for a minute pondering his words. It was Richard who broke the silence. "How much?" he said. For a second time I was

myself grinding against him. He picked me up and took me into his bedroom which had a large bed dominating the room. He placed me on the bed and pulled my dress over my head before admiring my body. He ordered me to take off my bra and knickers as he roughly pulled open his shirt and quickly wiped his trousers off.

By this time I was completely naked and feeling nervous. As he took his trousers off I gasped. His prick must have been eight inches long and was really thick and wasn't even fully erect yet. He leant down and cupped my breasts, admiring them for a while before moving forward and licking them. He did this for a good five minutes, in which time I really started to loosen up. He then began to trail his tongue down to my pussy and my seduction was complete. I felt my

up a rhythm, licking around his shaft and balls before moving my mouth over his tip.

He pulled my head down, wanting to fuck my mouth, and I soon obliged, feeling his length ease down my throat as I bobbed

'I felt his cock jerk, spurting his hot spunk inside me.'

up and down leaving saliva trails all along his shaft. Donovan was growling all the way through, saying things like, "Ohhh, baby, I'm going to come in your mouth. I'm going to come in your mouth. I'm going to give you a milkshake you'll never forget"

It was then that I felt his balls tense and release a huge stream of come down my throat. I savoured my first taste of spunk, riling it around on my tongue, relishing its salty flavour before swallowing it down. I had the 'cut got the cream' look on my face as

I rubbed my clit in anticipation of what was to come next.

Donovan stood up and sat me back on the bed. "I'm going to give you the fucking you deserves," he said, pushing me back so that I was lying on the

bed with my legs dangling over the edge. He began to work his cock back to hardness before lifting my legs over his shoulders and rubbing his dick up and down my pussy.

This drove me wild with anticipation. "Fuck me, Donovan," I yelled. "I want to feel your hot rod prancing my pussy!" He soon obliged, pushing it in inch by inch until his full ten inches was inside me. I've never felt so full in all my life. He then began to slide his dick

back and forward, sending mini-orgasms through me once again.

As he charmed dirty language at me, I felt my orgasms building up more and more as his pace increased and he rammed me harder. It was now I realised what I'd been missing all this time. I felt like a proper woman for the first

time as this strong dominant man used me for his pleasure. It was then I heard him shouting, "I'm coming, you dirty sex beast. I'm going to fill your cunt so full of come you won't know what hit you!" And so he said this I felt his cock jerk and unleashed his hot spunk inside me triggering my own orgasm as I writhed on his spouting dick. He seemed to come for ages before pulling out and spurting the rest of it on my stomach and breasts, which I soon smoothed into my skin with my fingers as I felt his sperm swirling inside me. We then laid back and went to sleep.

I woke up the next morning to find his cock grinding inside me and gave in to the pleasure he was giving me again. We spent the rest of the morning trying out different positions before I left for home feeling very sore but extremely satisfied. It was as I got in that I realised I hadn't taken my pill the day before.

That was twelve months ago, in which time I've given birth to a son who I'm sure is Donovan's. Richard isn't complaining though as now he gets to fuck me every night and is quite secure financially. He took me out a month after the birth and proposed to me.

We managed to contact Donovan recently and he agreed to pay a considerable sum of money each year for his son's upbringing and to keep me happy. He is coming down tomorrow to visit us. Richard has been pottering me for a threesome for some time and it looks like tomorrow he'll get his wish. I'll be sure to write and let you know what happens. [U]



'I built up a rhythm, licking around his shaft and balls before swallowing his tip.'

clit harden and moisten up under his attention, and for the first time mini-orgasms ran through me like electric shocks.

After a while Donovan brought his head up with my palms all around his lips. "Bra enjoyed that, didn't you, babe?" he said with a smile. "Now it's time to see if you can give as much pleasure."

He offered his hand and helped me off the bed before sitting down and opening his smooth muscular legs with his huge cock standing to attention. I soon got the message and knelt between his legs, taking his cock in hand and moving my tongue down to give it a lick. I soon built



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LONDON'S SEXIEST GIRLS 'LIVE' ON-STAGE

ALLEY SLUTS 18 Year old sexy 2
cunts, 130% Hardcore!
00 592 244 642

SAVEDROP (On people talking as fucking
dry) you won't believe what you are hearing!
00 592 244 643

HOT SPUNK fuck your hole then your
cunt for free!
00 592 244 644

ATTENTION Sex, filler and get spunked
will set you off, guaranteed!
00 592 244 645

GIRLS WITH TITS is big off hairy cunts
waiting to fuck each other (near home)!!
001 809 4591 946

TRACY & VIC have them masturbate each
other for 10 minutes, non-stop!
00 592 244 647

TWO 18 YEAR OLD GIRLS aren't
happy unless they've got 2 cunts each!
00 592 244 648

BLACK COCK (cunt) wants you to suck his
1" cock. Then he wants to cum in your mouth
& down your throat!
00 592 244 649

TRANSVISTE takes her cocks, 7 up
his "cunt" and the other in his mouth.
00 592 244 652

RIZZI her Debbie fuck herself with a 14"
Dildo (cunt & ass) willing to let!
00 592 244 653

HOT SPUNK my pussy let his four cunts
fuck me — then he'll be back!
00 592 244 654

INSTANT WANK (fucking) reloaded
up 30 seconds of hard core and GORG.
00 592 244 655

TOILET SEX Mandy hangs around the
gents — the fucks anyone!
00 592 249 705

STRICT WOMAN I like a muncher on my
tight ass — (Dildo)!!
00 592 249 706

GAY BUILDER 2 gay builders want to
fuck you and play with your cock!
001 809 4591 959

SPUNK OVER ME Put your stiff 8" cock
between my tits — thrust it up and down until
you cum in my face!
00 592 249 708

FLURMO GIRL Takes two cocks, her
cunt action 24hrs.
00 592 249 709

MASTURBATE Watch her shows on 17"
Dildo up her tight cunt. Filthy talk. The real
thing, fresh sex sounds!
00 592 591 337

IN SECOND HAND OFF ACTION (no
long penis, no boring white) dirty fuck talk!
00 592 591 338

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FUCK MY TIGHT HOLE
Force it up my copping wet shit!
001 809 4591 960

The All Star Gang Bang
Team has got what you
need in the
mouth & up her hole.

001 809 4591 949

30 SEC. FUCK ACTION
We're wet and waiting to scream with pleasure!

001 809 4591 967

100% HARDCORE
DIRTY LESBIANS
LICK EACH OTHER!

001 809 4591 953

1 to 1 FUCK & WANK TALK
001 809 4591 969

LACTATING LADIES
Milky Mammas are full of milk
(Tits Dripping with milk) just
for you. Lots of squirting and
fucking and sucking!
001 809 4591 947
FREE YOUR DESIRES!

SPUNK OVER OUR FACES!
Two Girls
Suck &
Fuck
you Dry!
0171 814 1089
ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS WELCOME

PREGNANT & HORNY
She's horny, juicy & hot
for fucking. Do it sideways
or doggy-style. She needs
lots of hard cock!
001 809 4591 956

LESBO TRICKS
Fifty Lesbians
like to watched
while they
fuck!
001 809 4591 962

AFTER JAM LESBIAN SPECIAL 001 809 4591 950

1 to 1 FUCK & WANK TALK
LIVE SEX CHAT
0171-814 4872
HEAR ME FUCK
WITH 12" DILDO
001 809 4591 951

URGENT I'll give you a quick wank, hard and
dirty. You'll be completely satisfied!
00 592 244 650
WANK OFF I'm ready to wank you off in
20 seconds. All the sex sounds guaranteed.
00 592 244 651

RAM IT INTO MY TIGHT HOLE THEN CUM ALL OVER MY FACE
00 592 249 787

RAM IT UP MY
TIGHT DRIPPING HOLE
30 SECOND ACTION
001 809 4591 963

45 YR OLD
LOVES YOUNG
COCK IN PUBLIC!
001 809 4591 968

FREE
To Fuck your cunt &
Cum in your mouth!
00 592 244 648

FREE
TO CUM OVER MY FACE
00 592 591 346

XXX
Hear Mandy lick
Jane's Cunt and
Poke Her Gash!!
001 809 4591 957

**FUCK ME DOGGY-
STYLE THEN SPUNK
IN MY MOUTH!**
001 809 4591 954

**FUCK OUR
SIX HOLES!**
LIVE 3-ON-1
001 809 4591 948

**PUMP ME FULL OF
CUM**
WHILE MY HURRY WATCHES & WANKS
001 809 4591 961

**FINGER MY
WET CUNT!**
THEN FUCK MY HOLE!
001 809 4591 955

**I WANT YOU
TO SPUNK ALL
OVER ME**
You'll cum & cum
001 809 4591 966

**LET'S WANK
TOGETHER!**
ALL THE NOISES - NOTHING BUT
001 809 4591 970

DISCO SLAGS:
Love it and the disco floor
in London! (Guaranteed)
001 809 4591 958

20 Second
Quickie BLOWJOB
you might not make it!
001 809 4591 952

XXX GAY XXX
VIRGINS FIRST
XXX COCK XXX
001 809 4591 964

FREE
HOLE-TO-HOLE COCKING
LIVE - SUCK OFF -
00 592 591 345



INTERNATIONAL UNCENSORED DIRECT DIAL

ATTRACTIVE SHIMMERS WANTS A HOT HARD COCK FOR HER HOT ITCHES ONLY
00 592 565 576
 YOUNG 36 YR OLD NEEDS A GUY TO SPREAD HER TIGHT FANNY
00 592 565 576

SPURK YOUR SPUNK UP ME
00 239 130 6561
 DIRTY GIRLS WITH DIRTY MINDS
00 239 130 6562
 WET UP FOR A WET COCK
00 239 130 6563
 SPUNK UP MY TITS & LET ME LICK THEM CLEAN
00 569 06545
 CLEAN CUT DIRTY MIND
00 569 06546

Includes a specialty 8087 for THE CHICKS who want your attention
00 239 130 6561
 Listen to me PECK my wet cunt with a 9" big dildo
00 339 1 203 4040
 Real pussy sucking master girl
00 339 1 203 4040
 Tits fucking special
00 239 130 6564

ONE TO ONE
0374 553 101
 0007 0007 100 per minute
 0007 0007 100 per minute
UK/US CHICKS WITH DICKS
0701 070 9836

HOTTEST NAUGHTY CREDIT CARD SEX AROUND PURE DISGUSTING FILTH

18 yr old College girl doing her best dirty sex with a guy
0374 553 140
 I want you to make me feel hot and horny - I'm just filthy
0374 553 141
 I want someone to tell me dirty words, group fucking and weird fantasy experiences
0374 553 142
 Young 18 yr old college girl into all that shit
 Fucking big guy details - just listen to it
0374 553 143
 Real life girls to put their pussy on her face and in her mouth. Fast and hard fucking
0374 553 144
 Just listen to me share 3 fingers up my pussy wet cunt until I come for you!!
0374 553 145
 Disgusting girl wants to be sex and anal fucking position
00950 002 280
 18 yr old who wears plastic skirt and sexy lockers, wants to get really dirty and make it
00950 002 281
 Fuck crazy last wants a guy to give her the back
 she wants - no straight fucking please!!
00950 002 282
 Head Fucking Special
00950 002 283

INTERNATIONAL DIRECT DIAL - HARD CORE

GIRLS WHO GIVE SEX FOR PLEASURE
00 56 90 6547
 I'M GAYNOR & I HAVE A FILTHY TONGUE!
 JUST WANTING TO LICK YOUR HARD COCK!
00 56 90 6548
 LIVE SEX RECORDINGS - 00 56 90 6549

FUCKING SUCKING
 TOTALITY UNCENSORED
00 56 90 6550
 18 yr old looking for a hard erect cock
00 56 90 6551

I WANT TO SHIP YOUR HARD COCK BEFORE YOU
 FUCK MY SARELY
 WET FANNY
00 56 90 6552

HEAR MY FANNY SQUEAK AS I PING IT FOR
 YOUR RECORDING UNIT IN MY OWN FLAT JUST
 FOR YOU LOVER
00950 002 281
 HEAR ME SHAVE MY CLUNT THEN GET IT UP -
 HORNY STICKY TURN ON
00950 002 282

LIVE 1to1 SEX

100% UNCENSORED
 NAUGHTY NICKY TELLS ALL...
0374 504902
 SEXY 18 YR OLD WILL TELL YOU HER FANTASIES
0374 504903



FOR THE MOST MIND BLOWING
SEX CHAT
0374 504 909
 RING SUZY ON
0374 504 901
 FOR GUARANTEED RELIEF
XXX RATED RECORDED FILTH
0374 504 936

FROM 80p/min
 CREDIT CARD - INSTANT CONNECTION - NO FEE - NO REGISTRATION
 FROM 60p/min

LIVE ONE TO ONE

18 YR OLD TEENAGE SLUT TELLS ALL
0374 504 900
 I'M THE DIRTIEST THERE IS CALL CATHY
0374 504 904
 I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT ME & 3 GUYS
0374 504 903
 THE HOTTEST RECORDINGS EVER!
 USA HARD CORE!! **0374 504 930**
 CREDIT CARD DISCREETLY BUDD - FROM 80p/min

UNCENSORED SEX TALK
GUARANTEED!!
 TO MAKE YOU CUM
 EX PUBLIC SCHOOL GIRL
0374 504 906

XX NEW DIRECT DIAL SERVICE XX
00-592-561-920 - LIVE
00-592-574-682 - RECORDED
!! TOTALLY UNCENSORED FILTH !!

CREDIT CARD COST FROM 80p PER MIN. INTERNATIONAL CALL TERMINATES IN 30 SECONDS. 00950 002 280 COST FROM 100p PER MIN. 80p PER MIN AND 110p PER MIN AT OTHER TIMES. TEL: 020 300 3007 LONDON 020 300 3007

IF THERE ARE ANY
 ADDITIONAL PROBLEMS,
 PLEASE PHONE
0181-490 5038

CLASSIFIED EXTRA

BIZARRE SEX
 (JULIE AND CLAIRE
 KNOW YOUR DESIRES)
00 509 925 070
 I'VE JUST TAKEN OUT A RAT
 COCK THAT HAS SPUNKED UP
 MY A**E NOW IT'S YOUR TURN
00 509 925 071

GIRLS AVAILABLE
 24 HOURS
 UP TO 40 WOMEN
 ON LINE
0891 101 636

LIVE SEX RECORDINGS
 SENT IN BY READERS
 CLARE BEING SHAGGED BY HER
 NEIGHBOUR AND HER HUSBAND
00 509 925 072
 LAURA BEING SHAGGED IN BOTH HOLES
 HER BOYFRIEND DIDN'T KNOW HE'S
 BEING RECORDED
00 509 925 073
 LINDSEY DELIGHTS HERSELF TO A
 FRIENDLY CUMMIE WHILE HER DOD
 WATCHES
00 509 925 074
 MARY TAKING IT SLOWLY
 RELUCTANTLY FROM THE REAR FOR
 THE 1ST TIME
00 509 925 076

QUICKIE RELIEF
 - 20 SECOND WANK -
00 509 925 077

2 HOUSEWIVES
 SEDUCING AN
 18YO GIRL, THEN
 FUCKING HER
 WITH THEIR
 SHIRAZ-OP COCKS
00 509 925 078
 LINDSEY LICKING
 HER BOYFRIEND'S
 COCK AS IT
 SLIDES IN AND
 OUT OF EMMA'S
 A**E
00 509 925 079

SORE BOTTOM!
 SARAH NEEDS
 DISCIPLINE.
 A GOOD
 CANING IS APPROPRIATE.
 (SHE SCREAMS WITH EVERY STROKE)
00 509 925 075

REAR PENETRATION
 MAKES ME SCREAM
 I want it ALL INT
00 509 925 081
 I'll Make You
 SPUNK IN
 30
 SECONDS,
 GUARANTEED
00 509 925 085
 Have You Seen A BAD BOY?
 If So, Phone Madam IMMEDIATELY
00 509 925 086

LIVE SEX RECORDINGS SENT IN BY COLLEGE GIRLS
 Just 15 Seconds
 Recorded Sex Band
 Sexiest Professor
 For The First Time
00 509 925 092
 MY BINGE... YOUR TONGUE
 I'll Weasel and Moan, We'll You
 TASTE MY HOLES
00 509 925 103
 18 Year Old Katie Having
 Very Rough Sex
00 509 925 091
 College Girls Reveal They Have
 Shared Out on Life and Nigro
 MAGNETIC TREATMENT (WIFE & SONIA)
00 509 925 095

THESE LADIES & BANNERS
 ONLY ON KICKS & FANNY
00 509 925 089

JERK UP MY AE**
00 509 925 088

TRANSEXUAL IS SUCKING
 AND FUCKING.
 LISTEN IN
00 509 925 087

LIVE 1to1
 You Talk Dirty
 I'll Show You
 I'll Show You
 I'll Show You
0171-814 3688

WARNING
 SERVICES BELOW MAY
 BE CONSIDERED TOO
 BRONX. PLEASE NOTE THIS
 SECTION IF THAT IS POSSIBLE.

LIVE GAY SEX CHAT
 TALK
 SEX & SPUNK
 TOGETHER
00 592 579 497

LAY UNDER MY GLASS
 TABLE & WATCH
00 509 925 094

DOMINANT WOMAN
 For
 BAD BOYS
 An Amazing
 For MADAM!
00 509 925 095
 OLDER WOMAN
 Likes Chat While
 You Fiddle Her
 Dirty Daughter
 (Mrs. W & Mavis)
00 509 925 096

SEX TALK
 I've Got One Banned Up My Ass,
 One Up My Cunt, Listen To Me
 LICK, SUCK AND EAT THEM BOTH
 (CHARLOTTE) **00 509 925 097**
 I Love Being Shagged
 (CAROLINE) **00 509 925 098**
 In You Love Whorey Girls
 Records I'll Give You A Bore Joe
 REAR THE 18-20-30-40-50-60-70-80-90-100
 I'll Lick Your Balls While My
 Friend Sucks Your Dick
 (CLAIRE & LINDA) **00 509 925 101**
 JOE & LINDA & CUM IN 20 SECONDS
 (JELLY & WICKY) **00 509 925 102**
 INSTANT 20 SECOND
 SPUNK LINE (GLADY)
00 509 925 100

SEX PARTY PAY AS YOU GO

The ultimate pay-as-you-go **SEX PARTY** — These girls eat, drink & dream sex. All they want from you is your cock. They will make you cum: till it hurts!! Their bodies crave cocks — and lots of them. This is a very private service with no call-backs — discreetly selected for minutes to your home. ARMS, COLLS, UNDERGARMENTS ON REQUEST — FREE AS YOU GO!



JOHN — JUST TURNED 12 — 86 FROM 875 0171-814
JOJO — CURVY GIRL NEEDS MORE COCKS 0171-814-4888
MY MINDS & **WIDE BRISTOL** 0171-814-4882
TIGHT SLIMMY CUNT 8000 NARS COCK 0171-814-4882
THE 101 LIVES 3.000 HARDY MEN 0171-814-4895
THUNDERSTORM WILL LIFT UP HER SKIRT AND TAKE IT LIKE A MAN. GIVE IT TO HER HARD! NOW! 0171-814-4973

0171-814 4802

WE WANT YOUR
 WARM CUNT TO FILL OUR
 HOLES — FUCK US NOW!
 WE WANT IT **URGENTLY**

0171-814 4991

DEEP THROAT
 CUNT AND ...
 CALL ME &
 FILL ME
0171-814 4887

SWOLLEN
 NIPPLES &
 HANGING
 LABIA!!!

THE JUST CUNT
 FROM 10.00 PER HOUR
0171-814 4967

ALL 2.00 PER HOUR
 My husband calls me
 the "Blonde Bomber"
 I love to make
 people... Give me some
 of yours — please!
0171-814 4815



Miss Behaviour

Academy For Young Ladies

**DIRECT DIAL TO
 THE COLLEGE
 NO CREDIT CARD
 NEEDED**



**LIVE 1 to 1 with Ka
 PLEASE SIR
 FUCK ME!**

00 688 61029

**Live 1 2 1
 I'll Finger
 My Fanny
 & Arse While
 You Wank
 00 688 61030**

**LIVE 1 to 1
 30 SECOND
 WANK WITH THE
 HEAD GIRL
 00 688 61031**



PRISON WARDER'S WIFE
 allows herself to be
 intimidated & bound
 before sucking &
 fucking her
 way through
 12 inmates
00 592 580 681

STOCKING AND STILETTOS
 Touch them and lick them as you shower
 my pretty face with your hot spunk.
00 592 580 854

DOUBLE BACK — Fuck us from behind until we're full of spunk.
00 592 583 890

"Fuck it up me, HARD!"
00 592 580 500

PUT MY PRANTIES ON — I'll stand behind you and
 make you spunk into them. **00 592 580 693**

SQUAT & SHOWER
 My knickers will
 go all wet as you
 go in my mouth
 let me suck you
 off after.
00 592 583 898

**ARE YOU
 MAN ENOUGH?**
 to take the full 9 inches of my
 throbbing dildo?
00 592 583 907

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

Bad Girls!

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**"I want your
 cock up me
 FUCK ME
 HARD!"**
00 592 583 963

**1
 2
 3**

STRANGE SEXUAL PRACTICES

FUCK ME FROM BEHIND AND MAKE ME SCREE

00 592 578 921

"I begged my cunt to give me a hard nut-very fucking."

00 592 578 681

"One of those fuck boys he fucked me, and he fucked my mouth."

00 592 578 682

"I wanted until I couldn't sit, pushed, then went into my dream, in with work."

00 592 578 662

"I punish you to submission as you crave fuck me."

00 592 578 691

"I let my husband punish me as her husband spoiled me."

AGGRESSIVE LESBIAN 00 592 579 924

"The first time I had sex with a friend, I had a lesbian friend."

00 592 579 925

"We all of them lived up to my expectations, you after the other."

00 592 579 930

"I wanted her dropping wet cunt as she pushed me over my face."

00 592 579 932

"I asked me to sit on his hand, and fuck until my chest touched his balls."

00 592 579 948

"I wanted her into my panties and wear them all day - it was awful."

NAKED TO PLEASURE 00 592 580 212

"I had a 10 minute fuck in my room in my house."

00 592 580 213

"I was so hot I could see my cunt, it was so hot."

00 592 580 214

"I wanted her to top me on a dog's head, and fuck me."

00 592 580 215

"I was so hot I could see my cunt, it was so hot."

00 592 580 216

"I wanted her to top me on a dog's head, and fuck me."



YOUNG, WET & WILLING! INSTANT SUCKING & PUCKING ACTION!



CCL, Alexandra House, Bristol BS11 9TX, other services promoted initially. Calls and Mpinm cheap rate, 10p/min other times (inc. VAT) & terminate Guyana. ©CCL, 1998

DIAL-A-FUCK



DIRTY TALK GUARANTEED LIVE 1 to 1

00 688 61163

DIRECT DIAL NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED

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LESBIAN FLOOR SHOW

00 5690 6524



These two lesbians love to be spanked while they fuck each other
00 5690 6336

WITH A STRAP-ON DICK I WILL FUCK YOU
00 5690 6520

SEX OF THE BEST FOR NAUGHTY GIRLS
00 5690 6522

Double Tits, Double Cunts
Double the Pleasure
00 5690 6338

WANK CHALLENGE
CUM 5 TIMES ON THIS LINE
00 5690 6337

DIRTY TALKS MOUTH CITY 00 5690 6523

LEATHER & RUBBER
0831 455 372

TWO GIRL TONGUEING
OUR GIRLS USE THEIR DIRTY MOUTHS SO YOU CAN SPUNK

00 5690 6335

SPUNK ON MY TITS & MY GIRL-FRIEND WILL RUB IT IN
00 5690 6339

WET MY BUTT AND THEN DO ME
00 5690 6521

1690 COLD CHAT LINE
00 5691 4879



0374 534693

LIVE 1 to 1

JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU

Call One Of Our Girls NOW!

NO CREDIT CARD
NO CENSORING
NO CALL BACK
NO RECORDING
NO PARTY LINE

The Ultimate Sex Service

REAL LIVE PRIVATE 1 to 1 SEX

Anything Goes!

00 688 610 04

THE MOUTH

HELLO! HAVE ANY OF YOU MEN BEEN RACKED BY A WOMAN? MY HUSBAND WANTS TO WATCH ME DO IT TO ANOTHER MAN.
SALLY XX
00 592 245 904

MEET THE MISSUS NOTICE BOARD
I've been on a video for men...
00 592 245 906

SPUNK INTO MY MOUTH NOW!
00 592 246 087

KINKY KORNER
"I licked out our 18 year old baby sister on my husband's fucked her mouth."
"By night I'm a lesbian whore. I suck & fuck other women for money."
"I still can't believe that I bent over and let a boulder fuck me."
"At 35 my sex life was over, then I sucked & fucked 2 black men."
"The 18 year old took me from the rear! At first I screamed, but then OHHAAA!"
"She fingered fucked me in the ladies toilet as I sat there helplessly waiting!"
00 592 246 089
00 592 246 091
00 592 246 093
00 592 246 095
00 592 246 097
00 592 246 099

MEET THE MISSUS
I was on my knees in the street & toilet, giving all my pussy...
00 592 246 085

WANK CHALLENGE
CUM 5 TIMES ON THIS LINE
00 5690 6337

LEATHER & RUBBER
0831 455 372

00 592 245 903

00 592 245 908

00 592 246 081

00 592 246 087

00 592 246 089

00 592 246 091

00 592 246 093

00 592 246 095

00 592 246 097

00 592 246 099

THE ORIGINAL READER'S WIVES!



Elaine's 12" STRAP-ON COCK
She's a bitch, can you take it?
00 592 240 220



Jessie lets her boys put on her wet silk panties.
00 592 240 233



WET KNICKERS
"Hear me longer myself!"
00 592 240 224



BLOWJOB KICKS
Take me from behind while I kick your ass and pleasure your mouth!
00 592 240 247



JENNIFER'S SORDID STORY
Watch her get fucked by her husband's best friend!
00 592 240 222



A HARD COCK FOR ME
Take me from behind with your big cock while I suck your cock!
00 592 240 250



SECRET WANK
I lick my ass and suck my cock while I watch you!
00 592 241 994



LESBIAN LUST
I want you to fuck me any way you want, and I'll take it all! You deserve it!
00 592 577 597



DESPERATE HOUSEWIFE
I want you to fuck me any way you want, and I'll take it all! You deserve it!
00 592 577 599



HI I'M ARLENE
I want you to fuck me any way you want, and I'll take it all! You deserve it!
00 592 581 893



NURSE SAMANTHA'S
First time from the REAR!
00 592 581 898



LIVE CHAT 1 to 1
00 592 577 601
NO CREDIT CARD REQ'D

CCL, Alexandra House, Bristol BS1 1YX, other services promoted initially. Calls cost 14p/min cheap rate, 104p/min other times (inc. VAT) & terminate Gayana, 08CC, 1996

INTERNATIONAL FILTH DIRECT DIAL

COLLEGE GIRLS try each others shaved tight butts until they scream with pleasure
00 56 90 6730
SHOOT IT OVER MY TITS
00 56 90 6731
DIRTY GIRL who wants her partner wants you to come in her mouth!
00 56 90 6732
18 YR OLD VIRGIN wants a shaved skirt and white cotton panties, desperate for older man to squirt up her
00 56 90 6733
JUST LISTEN to my horny squawks while I lay on my bed and wank just for you
00 56 90 6740
FUCK ME DOGGY STYLE and make me moan
00 56 90 6734
HEAR ME show 3 fingers up my wank wet cunt until I come for you!
00 56 90 6735
FUCK ME from behind until I feel your spunk squirt inside me
00 56 90 6736
WANK OVER MY TITS while I finger my pussy
00 56 90 6737
STYLE TO DISOBTAINING TO PRINT
00 56 90 6738
TE ME TO MY BED and shove it up me!!
00 56 90 6739
SPANK ME harder and shag me until I cum
00 56 90 6740

FUCK ME HARD FROM BEHIND while my hubby watches and wanks
00 56 90 6741
TWO GI-SLAPPERS WITH DILDO now want to be filled by a real cock
00 56 90 6742
SMELL MY MAMM MOIST KNICKERS as I sit on your face while my younger sister lingers up and down on your cock
00 56 90 6743
NYMPHO SQUAWK wants to fuck all day and all night!
00 56 90 6744
BECKY 18 YEAR OLD tells you her intimate secrets
00 56 90 6745
WANK WHILE I TALK DIRTY and dildo myself for you
00 56 90 6746
NYMPHO LESBIANS doing it for
00 56 90 6747
LIFT UP MY NEARBY COTTON SKIRT and rub your throbbing cock into my dripping hole
00 56 90 6748
18 YEAR OLD RU-PAIR looking for hard cock in her smelly wet pussy
00 56 90 6749
WANK WITH ME LIVE INSTANT 1-2-1
00 56 91 4870
I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!!

DELTA CREDIT CARD ACCESS SWITCH INSTANT CONNECTION NO FUSS NO REGISTRATION VISA

DISGUSTING AND COMPLETELY GENUINE CONFESSIONS

WIFE GETS FULLED with spunk by husband and another man
0090 662270
MOTHER IN LAW gets seen to snore the wife's dirty
0090 662271
HUSBAND WATCHES stranger fuck his wife
0090 662272
NYMPHO NEIGHBOUR squeals for and getting, fucked
0090 662273
SWEDISH GIRL gets a good looking cutie who as husband tied to chair
0090 662274

TART GETS A GOOD looking and shagging
0090 662275
TART TELLS about the big cocked man who does and how he did her
0090 662276
COUPLE REQUESTS for sex of film
0090 662277
HUSBAND WATCHES WIFE in first time lesbian scene with a friend
0090 662278
2000 TINKLES and fingers wank on secretary
0090 662279

DOMINANT OLDER COUSIN makes me and her guest as she's "to over my face"
0090 662280
UNSATISFIED CONSENT GIRLS night of shame
0090 662281
TART REQUESTS being spoiled over and teased out while she wanks
0090 662282
FULSATISFIED TART takes on 5 guys
0090 662283
PUSSY ADVERT gets dunked up over the desk
0090 662284

1-2-1 LIVE



CUM OVER ME
0374 555 181
OR CUM IN ME

HOT FANTASY WANK LINES

EX-PUBLIC SCHOOL GIRL wants older man
0374 555 182
EX-COUSIN takes mouth first with hot spunk
0374 555 183
SHOVE 3 FINGERS up my horny wet pussy
0374 555 184
FUCK MY TIGHT CUNT while I finger my cunt
0374 555 185
EX-HEAD MISTRESS gives 30 second blow jobs
0374 555 186

GOOK FUCK ME from behind while my boyfriend watches
0374 555 180
COMMUNIST WANK succumbs to a serious shagging
0374 555 187
TE ME TO THE BED and do what you want
0374 555 188
FILTHY SLAND takes it all ways with my slave anytime, anywhere, anyhow!!
0374 555 189
CENSORED
0374 555 190

WILD WOMEN: FAB CHICKS WITH DICKS! ALL FANTASIES/PETISHES. LIVE! NO TAPES!
0701 070 9856
PRICES FROM £1.250 PER HOUR
FAX: 01203 80711 (LONDON ET AL)

0.10 PER MIN AT ALL TIMES (MIN CALL TIME APPLIES)

00 calls charged at £1.11 per min (cheap rate), £1.30 per min at all other times. Calls terminate in China

30 SECOND WANK OFF!

0171-
814 4873



We'll suck your cock!

**LESBIAN FUCKED MY
CUNT WITH A CUCUMBER**
001 809 4591 971

**I'M GAY & I WANT YOU
TO FUCK ME HARD!**
001 809 4591 977

**HEAR MY FILTHY SEX SECRETS -
I'M A DIRTY BITCH**
001 809 4591 983

**WANK YOUR COCK AND
SUCK MY 38" TITS**
001 809 4591 973

**1 COCK 2 CUNTS =
SPUNK FUCKING ORGY**
001 809 4591 991

**I'M 18 & I WANT YOU
TO FUCK MY TIGHT CUNT**
001 809 4591 975

**FUCK
MY TITS &
SHOOT YOUR
LOAD IN MY
FACE**
0171 814
1054

LIVE ADULT SEX TALK

Our girls will
get your cock
rock hard, &
make you wank
it 'til you cover
the phone with
spunk. Then
they'll force you
to do it again.
So go on you
dirty wanker,
call these girls
now & fuck
them stupid !!!



00 592 575 842



**LET'S WANK
TOGETHER!**
001 809 4591 986

**FUCK MY MOUTH
WHILE I FINGER
MY CUNT**
001 809
4591 989

**Tiny Tits,
Shaven Fanny,
Deep Throat!**
001 809
4591 992

Link my tits as you fuck her pussy
001 809 4591 999

1 to 1 CHAT
Make contact with
up to 30 girls
0891 99 44 22

**CUM IN ME -
I'M WIDE OPEN**
001 809 4591 980

Take me from behind - Fuck me hard!
001 809 4591 976

Whisper my dirty sexy fantasies
001 809 4591 985

Whisper my secret to you - Fuck my pussy
001 809 4591 998

FUCK ME, SUCK ME, FINGER MY TIGHT TWAT!

001 809 4591 984

I'm a slut! - Fuck me
001 809 4591 987
Fuck my deep throat's gaping hole
001 809 4591 979

**Put my tongue right up
your smoo-butt**
001 809 4591 972



**My cunt
craved for a
kiss... 001 809
4591 988**

ORAL SEX

MAKE ME GOBBLE YOUR SPUNK
001 809 4591 978

**How much love can you
spit my fanny - I want you
to suck it out!**
001 809 4591 994

**LET ME SUCK MY WHOLE
SHIRT YOUR TUCK COOL, SO
YOU CAN SMOOT YOUR WANK**
CUM OVER MY TIT!
001 809 4591 995

**How much cream can you
lick - Black dildo**
001 809 4591 981



**60 SECOND
LIVE FUCKING
ACTION!**
001 809 4591 974

**Twist me
tight little virgin pussy!**
001 809 4591 984

**Run your cock deep into her
fanny. Don't I suck your balls
how deep do you want it? I beg you!**
001 809 4591 997

**I THOUGHT I COULD
001 809 4591 982**

How off is your hot pussy?
001 809 4591 993

Spunk over me!!!!
001 809 4591 990

NO
CREDIT CARD
NEEDED

PHONE FUCKING

DIAL
STRAIGHT
THROUGH

GENUINE & PRIVATE
LIVE ONE ON ONE
DIRTY SEX TALK

WITH OUR TELEPHONE TARTS

JUST CALL THE NUMBER BELOW AND HAVE THE GIRL OF YOUR CHOICE

00 688 611 88



JUST CALL THE NUMBER BELOW AND HAVE THE GIRL OF YOUR CHOICE

00 688 611 88

World's Greatest Fuck!

Voted #1
Phone Sex!
94-95-96

• **ONE-2-ONE!**
00-592-247-830

• **TWO-2-ONE!**
00-592-588-001

• **FUCKING!**
00-592-588-120

• **ORGY ROOM!**
00-592-588-124

• **WANK JOBS!**
00-592-588-376

• **BLOW JOBS!**
00-592-588-385

and More!

All Number Are
£.82 off Peak
£1.03 Peak

00-592-588-118
"I Love the feel of hard Cock and taste of spunky Cum"

LIVE!
24 Hour
SEX!

"Will You eat my pussy for me?" 00-592-599-550

18 + Adults Only!



NATIONWIDE SEX CONNECTIONS

"Local girls fucking live!"

 <p>Leila I can lick my own cunt! I want you to give me the one of the signs of life!</p> <p>00 992 249 996</p>	 <p>Marlene (28, Single, Dutch) I hope on 2 men at once, twice a day!</p> <p>00 992 877 571</p>	 <p>Cari (Married Swings, 28) I'll let your wife's cunt or if you fuck me from behind!</p> <p>00 992 577 573</p>
 <p>Georgina My nigger has punished me then fucked me really rough!</p> <p>00 992 573 145</p>	 <p>FUCK ME from behind</p>	
 <p>Celine Fuck me rough, every where and all the all of yours!</p> <p>00 992 577 595</p>		
 <p>Annie A girl and her boyfriend raped me to the most bizarre treatment imaginable!</p> <p>00 992 573 190</p>	 <p>LIVE 1-2-1</p> <p>00 992 587 921</p>	 <p>Angie, Jane & Friends These girls stop at nothing</p> <p>00 992 577 584</p>
 <p>Annie A girl and her boyfriend raped me to the most bizarre treatment imaginable!</p> <p>00 992 573 190</p>	 <p>Annie (Street Lesbian Show) Let me see her after I fucked her with the biggest 10 London hole!</p> <p>00 992 577 586</p>	 <p>Pam (35, with Boyer Bandini) My husband强奸ed me as he fucked me a hard fucking from behind!</p> <p>00 992 589 728</p>
 <p>Julie "He made me suck off 3 men and swallow their spunk"</p> <p>00 992 577 575</p>	 <p>Katie "You fuck my mouth as my husband takes me from behind"</p> <p>00 992 573 149</p>	 <p>Auntie Valerie "I sucked off my nephew - and his friend."</p> <p>00 992 577 830</p>
 <p>Pamela "I'm going to put cocaine on my finger and stick it right up you!"</p> <p>00 992 577 576</p>	 <p>Anita "My nephew stripped me, spanked me and fucked me!"</p> <p>00 992 573 120</p>	 <p>B. Wife "I fucked my mother-in-law's cunt out"</p> <p>00 992 573 131</p>



**"I'LL SUCK & FUCK YOU"
LIVE 1-ON-1
00 592 585 800**

Total Perversion

Your Wife
You dropped her in the shower, then told her to wash her hair. Now she's yours.

00 592 573 142

Neighbor on Block
She's been in the house for a while. It's time to move her to the next block.

00 592 573 150

Nurse in Uniform
She's been in the hospital for a while. It's time to move her to the next ward.

00 592 573 103

Housewife Problem
She's been in the house for a while. It's time to move her to the next house.

00 592 573 130

Teacher's Pet
She's been in the classroom for a while. It's time to move her to the next class.

00 592 573 108

00 592 573 141

00 592 573 152

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00 592 573 198

00 592 573 199

00 592 573 200

OCL, Alexandria House, Bristol BS11 9TX, other services promoted initially. Calls cost 8p/min cheap rate, 10p/min other times (inc. VAT) & terminate Guyana. ©CCL 1994

SLUT-LINE

WE DON'T FUCK AROUND WITH LONG INTROS. WE PREFER LONG COCKS. THIS IS AN EXTREME EXPERIENCE. WE'RE ALL CUM CRAZY, TONGUE TWISTING, DADDY CHAINING, FUCK FEARERS. CALL US UP AND LET US LOOSE!! WE'VE GOT NEW JACK & MURPHY SLUTS JOINING US EVERY DAY -- ONE ON ONE SEX WORK! COMPLETE PRINCESS -- DISCREETLY BILDED, PER URINATE, TO YOUR AUNT, VISA, DELTA, MASTERCARD -- SWITCH -- PAY AS YOU GO YOUR AS YOU ARE! -- CALL NOW!

Pay As You Go

NO CALL BACKS. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS



0171-814 4801



LET ME
DRINK YOUR
COCK IN 30
SECONDS!

0171-814 4883



MY CUNT IS
LIKE A SPONGE
FOR CUM!

0171-814 4994



SHOVE YOUR ROCK,
HARD COCK INTO MY
CUM RUBBED
HOLE!

0171-814 4975



SHUT
YOUR MOUTH
LAUGHING BEING
BETTER FOR CUMMING
SHOUTING BEING NO
TIL YOUR
CUM!

0171-814 4979



I WANT YOU TO CUM
YOUR HOT SPICY LAME CUNT
YOU GET TO MY HOT, HOT, PUSSEY
YOUR WHORE FOR LIFE AND I LOVE
THE SOUND OF MY CUNT, BEHOLD
YOU FUCKER AND SHOUT YOUR WHORE
NAME, SHOUT OR SHOUT
NAME, SHOUT OR SHOUT

0171-814 4811

**LIVE
1 ON 1
WTF FUCK!**

0171-814 4861

**LIVE
1 ON 1
WTF FUCK!**

0171-814 4861

**LIVE
1 ON 1
WTF FUCK!**

0171-814 4861

THE NUMBERS BELOW ARE NOT
RECORDED OR PARTY LINES THEY ARE

**GENUINE LIVE 1 to 1
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED**

121
TALK TO
ME WHILE
I'M
FUCKING
KIM
00 68
861
022

**LET'S WANK
TOGETHER
THE REAL THING
LIVE 1 ON 1
00 688 61021**

**LIVE 1 to 1
YOU WILL CUM
IN 60 SECONDS
That's a Promise
00 688 61025**

ALL LIVE!
24 HRS
1 ON 1!

HOT ORAL
ENCOUNTERS!
00-592-
588-418

LIVE 24 HOURS
CUM PARTY
WITH US!
00-592-
588-010

I'LL DRINK
YOUR CUM!
00-592-
599-572

LIVE XXX
ALL FANTASIES FULFILLED!
00-592-
247-830

LIVE
24HRS



I'M READY
FOR YOUR
STIFF COCK!

00
592
588
001

International Long Distance Rates Apply

Must Be 18+

U.S. Charges CHEAP \$0.02/min off peak & \$1.05/min peak

BOYS
TOWN

THE HOTTEST
BADDEST BOYS
ANYWHERE LIVE!

00-592-
599-550



HARDCORE

I'm only going to tell you this once! This service is a no bullshit, hardcore porn service. All the girls are here because they love sex and anything to do with it. They are drooling at the thought of how many mens balls they can empty. And of course there is **ABSOLUTE PRIVACY**. Our service is discreetly billed, per minute, to your Amex, Visa, Mastercard, Delta or Switch. So you can pay as you go. **MMMM honey call us now!**



0171-814 4800

PAY AS YOU GO
NO CALL BACKS. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS.



**CUM OVER MY
FAT FLOPPY TITS!**
0171-814 4972



HERE BOYS

**Work me like a
dog — master!**
0171-814 4886



SQUEEZE MY TITS HARD!
While you use your cock as a
hustling tool in my face!
0171-814 4817



**USE MY MOUTH LIKE
A CUNT — [REDACTED]**
0171-814 4803



**YOUR FANTASY IS MY
DARK FUCKING DESIRE!**
0171-814 4974



**SUN THE HEAD OF
YOUR COCK BETWEEN
MY PUSSEY LIPS —
THEN STICK IT IN!**
0171-814 4814



HOLES BARRED
OHH, I LOVE IT LIKE THAT!
0171-814 4881



GUTTER SLUT!
I NEED THREE COCKS — I
MUST DRINK YOUR CUM
(NEVER SAY NO TO COCKS — JOIN ME)
0171-814 4808



LESBIANS NEED COCK!
JENNY (19) & LOUISE (25)
0171-814 4880



SWINGERS HOT LINE
Call Us Now!!!
0171-814 4978

100% WHORES

BISexual BARE will lick
your girlfriend's cunt, while
you watch, into my cunt.
00592-584 690

SCUM IN MY
mouth then kiss
me & I'll spit
your cum down
your throat!
001-409-459-1130

LIFT UP MY FAT stomach
and my gigantic thighs and
thrust your cock deep into my
overstuffed, juicy vagina.
00592-584 693

EXHIBITIONIST WIFE
likes to show off her cunt in
working men's pubs and
feed her men Super 8
times over all his sex
001-409-459-1137

SPEND ME in your car, in a
public place! Let other men
grope me while you're doing it.
00592-584 692

FIST ME NOW while my boyfriend
fucks between your cheeks and
then empties you into his mouth.
00592-584 691

THROATSTROKE SOMETHING
will relieve you in the toilet —
enjoy the smell you don't pay.
00592-584 694

SQUEEZE MY TITS
FAT TITS — fat cunt. I
need fat cocks. Bring the
TV and use me every way!
001-409-459-1136



24 HOUR ONE ON ONE
THE FILTHIEST NUMBER IN THIS MAG
0171-814 4980

I'm looking for a
well hung guy who'd like to fuck
me while I tell him about all the other
men that I've fucked in my life —
and believe me, there have been a lot!
0171-814 4806

**MY WIFE (43) LIKES TO STICK BIZARRE OBJECTS UP HER JUICY
CUNT. YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE PUSHES UP — AND SHE
LOVES PEOPLE TO WATCH. 0171-814 4883**

GUSHING WET PUSSY ON YOUR FACE
00 5690 6509
 MISTRESS KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT
00 5690 6506
 I'LL WHORE AND MOAN WHILE YOU TASTE MY HOLE
00 5690 6507
 SPECTATORS REQUIRED FOR LIVE FUCK SHOW
00 5690 6324
 LOVELY LATINO LADIES LIVE CHAT
00 5691 4879
 AURAL SATISFACTION CALL AND CUM WITH OUR GIRLS
0836 685 159
 I'LL BRING MYSELF OFF WHILE YOU SUCK ME
00 592 581 289

I'll violate my girl while you fuck me from behind
00 5690 6505
 Strip me up and tease me
00 5690 6320
 Watch your squish spill out of my mouth
00 5690 6523
 LEET MY SLANT & SLIDE IN FOR A QUICK PACE
00 5690 6508

Chew on my nipples 'til I cum



00 5690 6321



0374 556653



GIVE ME A SOAPY TIT WANK
00 5690 6322



MAKES YOUR COCK BIG

MEN'S WORLD



LORISSA JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET IT! CAN YOU?

ON SALE MONTHLY



00 5690 6510

"Call me now or you will suffer the consequences of being a disobedient SLAVE"



00 5690 6326

STRICT TEACHER
00 5690 9225



0374 556694

FUCK ME FROM BEHIND
00 5690 6328



REAR SEX

LEATHER + RUBBER
 Live Chat Only
0831 455 372

00 5690 6327

LEATHER + RUBBER
 Live Chat Only
0831 455 372



00 5690 6329

00 5690 6329

PHONE FUCK
 answered by Love
 424's waiting word
 live

FUCK
WANK
00 5690 6512

00 5690 6512

HOT CHAT
 LIVE FROM CHILE
00 5691 4876



00 5690 6513

00 5690 6513

00 5690 6514

00 5690 6514

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SUZIE RANDALL



BROOKE

92 MOV ONLY





Ever wanted to know where the term, 'babbling brook' comes from? Well, spend just ten minutes in the company of this 19-year-old Southend-born sweetiepop and you'll have more than just an inkling . . .

Brooke, you see, likes to have a good natter. Nothing unusual in that, except that her choice of subject matter has a rather pleasing tendency to veer into certain aspects of her private life that we know the randy readers of *Max* Only are just going to find fascinating.

"My weirdest experience . . . ?" she muses over a post-pizza Camel Light.

"That'd have to be the time I got it on with three bitches in a van one night. We were looking for a party near Burnham-on-Crouch and this fog came down and





we were stranded there all night. It would've got pretty chilly if I hadn't come up with a way of keeping warm." A tinkling laugh chimes out across the studio: "You know how the windows of your car steam up when you're in a lay-by? Well, you needed a shovel to scrape the mist off them after we'd finished! And that's not all – the next morning the fog lifted and we realised we were parked about a hundred yards from where the party had been!"

And on she goes, giggling and jiggling in a carefree, leggy 36D-24-35 way that just *appeals*. And so we sit back, look in astonishment and listen . . .

"I don't mean to sound like a dirty girl," she says, "it just comes out that way. I'm quite respectable really, except when I just can't be arsed. Funny thing is, that's most of the time. Now, did I ever tell you about the night I . . . ?"

Next time, readers. Next time. For one thing, our tape recorder batteries can't last that long. ☺



IN NEXT MONTH'S

MEN ONLY

I'll rub you up...

THE RIGHT WAY!

Next month's MO brings you Claudia, all wet and dripping from the tub. With her skin smooth as silk, her perky nips still quivering in the cool autumnal breeze, her pubes still tantalisingly damp. Claudia is as alluring an example of moist womanhood as you can find – and yet she remains unsatisfied, her capacious towel not up to the task of buffing her beautiful bumcheeks to the satin sheen she craves. For Claudia knows only one item can really give her the rubdown she desires, and that's the ultra-thick, absorbent Men Only, the magazine that can cope with the stickiest dilemmas. So join her and pamper yourself with the mag that gets into all the cracks.

MEN ONLY
Volume 61
Number 12
on sale
November
7th

blah!

continued from page 64

Boobs Touch Base!

Sir: I got very excited reading the letter from M.J. of Solihull in Volume 61, Number 8 ('Smug Fit'), where he talks about his sexy big-boobed wife, Cathy, and the horny fun they have together. In it, he mentions how much they'd love for her to get together with a large-bosomed model for some leazy pleasure.

Well, Cathy, I might not be a Men Only model, but I'm certainly the right build. I measure 42DD-28-37 and I just go crazy when I'm having my pussy licked or fucked by a horny lady like you.

My husband and I buy Men Only every month and he knows how excited I get fantasising sexy encounters with all the gorgeous girls. My favourites in recent issues have been Leah and Lea from Vol. 61, No. 6, Angus, Lynn and Jessie (Vol. 61, No. 7), Devina, Alex and Linda (Vol. 61, No. 8), and Marcia,



Nina and Kay (Vol. 61, No. 9). If any of these girls fancied some bisexual fun, then my pussy is wet and waiting! Like Cathy, I too get a massive thrill from wearing provocative lingerie that displays my 'assets' and the bigger a guy's prick the wetter my pussy gets.

You'll see from our address that we live quite close to Solihull, so if you could possibly pass our letter on to M.J. and Cathy, we could really have some horny fun!

Mrs. G.R.

Hindley.

We'd love to oblige, but alas M.J.'s letter got accidentally

along in the bin after becoming ensnared in a mountain of press releases on the new Peugeot Steering Wheel Warner or some such guff. Even now, the Boy Owl is scowling the rubbish ships of Soko for it is the known there better than most, but if M.J. and his missus want to make contact, then write to us and we'll pass it along – as long as you tell us all the naughty details afterwards that it? – Ed.

JASMINE

Confectionery/Codfishes Conundrum

Sir: Since you printed those achingly horny shots of that secretarial strumpet Jasmine (Volume 61, Number 9) my nuts have been going up and down like yo-yos. As pleasant a sensation as this is, I find it somewhat puzzling as I don't even like that brand of chocolate biscuits. However, I will not complain unduly unless you print more pictures of this delectable shaggon, thus enabling me to relieve my unbearable swelling in the orgasmic manner that I desire. Thank you.

P.R.W.
Cheshford

Couldn't agree with you more, wussy. Personally speaking, we're Vincent fanciers up here, especially those creamy wussy ones – Ed.

And He Scores!!!

Sir: I must say that since I started reading your magazine regularly my sex life has improved dramatically.

My girlfriend, Sally, wasn't really interested that much in sex until she found my newly accumulated stash of MO. So turned on was she by the models and the reader's letters (especially the Private Parts section), that she forced me to screw her for the whole afternoon and well into the evening!

I think it's safe to conclude from this that not all women find magazines such as yours offensive, and indeed, many find it an immense turn-on.

William B.
Sutton. 012

Get one of our top-selling videos **FREE!**



GET A LESSON IN TOE SUCKING SEX FROM THE EVER WILLING BELINDA.
REF VLT 18. NORMAL PRICE £20 APPROX RUNNING TIME 40 MINUTES

LEG SEX NYMPHO

Beil is a very special lady and certainly a foot lovers dream. We promise you that her come scenes are not faked - they are as real as any orgasm could ever be!!
Beil takes you through a private viewing of sheer magic including a drinks party which turns into a lesbian cocktail and a wild scene with Andrew biting her feet!
Ref VLT 19 Running time approx 90 minutes. £29.50 inc ptp.



Buy all four of these videos and get 'Sexy Toe Talk' **ABSOLUTELY FREE!!!**

EVERY WOMAN HAS A FOOT FANTASY

A sex therapist, played by the sensational Ava Lustre, guests on a chat show to talk about her experiences. Each story unfolds in vivid, exciting flashbacks which leave nothing to the imagination.

Ref VLT 17
Running time approx 105 minutes
£35.00 inc ptp.



Leg Sex in the Sun



Watch Roxanna and her friend Felicia on holiday in Spain. Their antics with the gardener are beyond belief!
Watch a fabulous scene of the two girls smelling and sucking each others feet after playing tennis. Lots of toe sucking and fucking leading to a great climax.

Ref VLT 14
Running time approx 90 minutes
£29.50 inc ptp



Legal Leg Sex

Our sexy barrister returns to her office after a gruelling day in court to find a surprise gift of three tantalising latex and rubber costumes with matching shoes and boots.
Watch her try

on each in turn and flaunt her stunning legs, feet and succulent toes.
The final scene will blow your mind as Aeril plays with her special toy.
Ref VLT 13 Running time approx 40 minutes £20.00 inc ptp



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☐ PLEASE SEND ME ALL FOUR VIDEOS PLUS MY FREE BONUS VIDEO "SEXY TOE TALK" FOR A TOTAL PRICE OF ONLY £114.50

I enclose a cheque/Postal Order payable to VLT Productions Ltd. for £_____

Order our FREE brochure today. Call 0181-875 1710

Please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard for the amount of £_____ (delete as necessary) My card no. is _____ Expiry Date ____/____/____

Name: _____ Address: _____

Signed: _____ Quote Ref: MO when ordering

If you don't wish to deface your magazine, please photocopy the coupon and send it to VLT. Please tick here if you do not want to be on our mailing list: ☐
I am over 18 years of age. Fully aware of the subject matter of these videos and undertake not to allow others to view the video.

**Sub/Dom &
DEVIUS**
0171-
814 4834




JOANNE
busty brunette,
loves oral...
0171-
814 4809

BI-SEXUAL
girls need you to give
them a good hand back!
0171-
814 4840




**Very, very
naughty**
EX-HUSBAND LOVES IT!
0171-
814 4976

BIG JENNY (25)
(I go all the way...)
0171-
814 4842




SOAKING
Bring your mates
along as well!
0171-
814 4835

I love to lick...
~~to lick~~
0171-
814 4982



**CALL GIRL'S
DIRTY HABITS**
0171-814 4979

**TRANSSEXUAL
OFFERS FULL SEX**
0171-814 4993

**18 YEAR OLD,
LOOKING FOR
EXPERIENCE WITH
OLDER MEN**
0171-814 4837

**KINKY VOYEUR'S
DIRTY SEX SECRETS**
0171-814 4836

**PVC, LEATHERS,
ROPES & FEATHERS**
0171-814 4841

2 GIRLS & YOU
0171-814 4839

**LOVER WANTED:
INQUIRE DEEP WITHIN**
0171-814 4995

EAGER EASTERN EUROPEAN SEX CONTACTS
0171-814 4838



HOT AND WILD

We are wide open and gagging for it! ~~Phone Sex~~ will give you the treatment you deserve - hard action satisfaction. Discreet, no cat-backs & privately billed! First drop your trousers then drop your lead!

0171-814 4848

LIVE

PAY AS YOU GO
NO CALL BACKS. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS.



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I'm also
available to do
large groups of men!
It's the only way I can
be totally satisfied!
0171-814 4997

**LIVE DIRTY
BLONDE**
My pussy is wet & waiting!
**00592-
568-805**

**WET &
WILLING**
**00592-
576-567**

**LIVE Lesbian
Fantasy
EAVESDROP**
**00592-
568-808**

**Bedtime
Sex Stories**
BE READY FOR US AT 11 PM!
**00592-
576-943**

**LIVE Bent
double**
GENUINE CALLERS ONLY
**00592-
568-806**

PUBLIC PLACES
Husband to
watch only!
**00592-
576-540**

AMATEUR
stripper will
strip for you
with extras.
00592-
568-807

YOUNG & TIGHT
00592-576-725

R U SICK???
00592-568-809

Leave it into my mouth &
work the back of my head...
00592-576-942